THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1940

Remember the name CADBURY means Quality

The People

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1940 — London Edition
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HAVE YOU TRIED SAUSAGES with H·P SAUCE

Two More Blows Against Italy—Brindisi Blasted: Army Runs

GREEKS CAPTURE MORE POSITIONS

Special To "The People"

GREEK TROOPS CONTINUING YESTERDAY THEIR STRONG OFFENSIVE AGAINST ITALIAN POSITIONS ALONG THE CHERANA RIVER STORMED THE VALLEY AND, ACCORDING TO REPORTS REACHING A.P., CAPTURED POGRADETZ.

Assault units of the advancing forces met with desperate resistance from Italian forces holding positions on the river.

Their defensive acton was in vain. Slowly they retired before the victorious Greeks, suffering heavy losses as they did so. In one sector, so fierce was the fighting, bodies of Italian soldiers were heaped together in ravines.

Latest reports received from Reuter's special correspondent on the Yugo-Slav - Albanian frontier indicated that the Italians, in face of this new Greek thrust, were hastily withdrawing their long-range heavy guns from important positions on mountain heights north - west of Podgradetz.

Observers on the frontier believed that the guns were being moved back in the direction of El Basan, where the Italians were expected to take up new positions.

Their retirement yesterday covered the whole of the Northern front, and in an attempt to check the Greek attack the Italians launched strong counter - attacks further south between Leskovik and Kolonia, according to reports reaching Monastir.

BRITISH BOMBERS HELP

These counter - attacks were stated last night to have been repulsed.

British bombers continue to help the Greeks to press home their offensive. R.A.F. headquarters in Cairo yesterday issued an official communique disclosing that on the night of November 28-29 our bombers carried out a series of attacks on Brindisi.

"More than 26,000 lb. of high explosive and incendiary bombs were dropped on military objectives," said the communique, which added that one stick of bombs burst in line from the quays to fuel tanks south-east of the town, causing one fierce fire, several smaller fires, and a number of explosions.

Other bombs straddled the main railway station of the town, two more fires being started at the southern end of the quays.

In spite of considerable anti-aircraft fire, the attack was pressed home without loss or damage to any of our aircraft.

The Greek air force also continues to play its part in the war. Reports received in Athens from the Front last night stated that Greek planes brought down eight Italian aircraft yesterday—four fighter planes and four pursuit machines.

NEW "WRENS" BADGE

The Queen has approved the design for a W.R.N.S. badge.

The badge has no part in the uniform of the Service, but may be used for stationery and on informal occasions. It consists of a naval crown and anchor on the top of a scroll, bearing the letters "W.R.N.S."

R.A.F. Save Crippled Destroyer

Nazis Lose Three Bombers

Special to "The People"

RELAYS of German bombers trying to "finish off" H.M.S. Javelin, the destroyer partially disabled in Friday's Channel battle with German naval forces, failed in their object after a thrilling aerial combat.

Javelin, aboard which was Captain the Lord Louis Mountbatten, cousin of the King, was hit and damaged by a torpedo early in the engagement.

As the destroyer was limping towards port Nazi bombers did their best to sink her.

For several hours patrols of R.A.F. fighters beat off the bombers' attacks.

When Javelin had safely made port the R.A.F. reckoned up their score. It was three German bombers shot down and one damaged. R.A.F. losses were nil.

The Admiralty communique, giving details of the naval engagement, stated last night:—

"It is now possible to give some further details of the action which took place in the English Channel early yesterday (Friday) morning between our light forces and those of the enemy. Contact was made at 5.40 and fire was immediately opened by both sides.

"The German force, which consisted of at least three destroyers, scattered and withdrew at high speed towards the French coast firing torpedoes as they went.

SAFE IN PORT

"One of our destroyers, H.M.S. Javelin (Commander A. F. Pugsley, R.N.), on board which was the officer in command of the flotilla (Captain, the Lord Louis Mountbatten, R.N.), was hit and damaged by a torpedo early in the engagement. H.M.S. Javelin has now been brought safely into port.

"Another of our destroyers chased one enemy destroyer which made off to the westward under cover of smoke, but lost touch after half an hour owing to the darkness and the enemy's use of smoke screens.

The remaining enemy destroyers were chased to the southward by other British units. These German destroyers also escaped in the darkness, and subsequent attempts to regain touch proved fruitless.

"It has not been possible to establish with certainty the extent of the damage inflicted by our gunfire, but the enemy was seen to be repeatedly hit.

"Next-of-kin of casualties in H.M.S. Javelin are being informed as soon as possible. Our forces sustained no other damage or casualties."

It is learned authoritatively that Lord Louis Mountbatten was uninjured.

TRIED TO SAVE HIS PLAZING PLANE

DURING an air battle over a Kent village yesterday afternoon, people saw the pilot of a Hurricane make a desperate attempt to save his machine before he abandoned it.

The Hurricane was on fire, and the airman twisted and turned and twice rolled the plane right over in an attempt to put out the flames. The fire continued to spread, however, until the machine was only about 1,000 ft. over the village.

The airman jumped and made a safe landing by parachute. He was unhurt, and his blazing plane crashed into a field not far from a house.

CASH CROSSWORDS, PAGE EIGHT
RADIO, PAGE NINE

DUCE'S OTHER TROUBLE

Army-Fascist Feud Renewed

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

MUSSOLINI'S LOT IS NOT A HAPPY ONE. REVERSES ON LAND, AT SEA, AND IN THE AIR ARE ONLY SOME OF THE FACTORS WHICH ARE LOWERING HIS PRESTIGE AND UNDERMINING HIS STRENGTH AS ITALY'S DICTATOR.

He has other troubles, too, notably a revival of the old quarrel between the Fascist Party and the Regular Army.

News from a private, trustworthy source has reached the Independent French Agency in London that the feud has flared up again after the reverses suffered by the Italians in the Greek campaign.

The Agency statement, quoted by Reuter, declared yesterday that matters in Italy were more serious today than at the beginning of the Abyssinian war.

"It may be recalled," says the agency, "how that campaign began disastrously, and how Marshal Badoglio, when appointed to take over the command from de Bono, said: 'I no longer want Fascist militiamen I want to carry on the war solely with the Regular Army and Askaris (native levies).'

"The question arises differently this time, as it is the Regular Army which has been employed in Greece, but it was the Fascists, with Mussolini at their head, who desired and decided on the war against Greece.

MUSSOLINI'S GREATEST FEAR

"Mussolini," declares the Agency, in conclusion, "is not unaware of the feeling which exists, and this is one of the reasons why he has always feared really dangerous military adventures in which the Army would find it possible to take the premier role."

Another problem confronting Il Duce and his generals concerns the use of Albanian troops in the Greek campaign.

Reports reaching Athens state that the Italians have withdrawn many Albanian units from the front as they are considered untrustworthy.

Bishop Attacks Cement "Kings"

DR. BARNES, BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM, TOLD A BIRMINGHAM AUDIENCE YESTERDAY THAT IN GERMANY THE CHIEF MEN OF THE CEMENT GROUP WOULD BE TAKEN BY THE GESTAPO TO A CONCENTRATION CAMP.

A few days later it would be announced they had been shot trying to escape. A month later adequate supplies of cement would be forthcoming.

He was making a plea for steel and concrete Haldane shelters at an exhibition organised by Birmingham A.R.P. Co-ordinating Committee.

Although dreadful, he said, the German system was "really efficient."

The Bishop urged that the Government should take over the cement industry, to work to capacity all existing plants and establish, if need be, new works for the production of vast quantities of Portland cement.

"Far too many of the present shelters are a misery and a menace," he declared.

The Anderson shelter, although amazingly effective before rain came, was soon waterlogged.

Third British Woman Arrested

WHILE BRITISH AUTHORITIES WERE CONSIDERING THE CASES OF TWO ENGLISHWOMEN LIVING IN PARIS WHO HAD BEEN SENTENCED TO DEATH BY THE NAZIS, NEWS REACHED LONDON YESTERDAY THAT THE NAZIS HAD ARRESTED A THIRD ENGLISHWOMAN, MISS MAY JAMES.

She was employed by the Y.W.C.A. and had been arrested on a charge of espionage and possessing a wireless transmitting apparatus.

She has been detained in the Cherche Midi military prison in Paris for the last fortnight.

An official of the Y.W.C.A. said yesterday that when the Gestapo entered Miss James's appartment they found no wireless transmitting apparatus.

Miss James had been in charge of the British American Welfare Hostel of the Y.W.C.A. near the Madeleine for the last ten years. Many British and American women travelling through Paris stayed there.

Thanks to the intervention of the United States authorities in Berlin the German Government has been persuaded to reconsider the death sentence passed by German court-martial on Miss Winifred Harle, says B.U.P.

The British authorities yesterday expressed their appreciation of the United States action on her behalf.

Miss Harle was accused of listening to foreign broadcasts and distributing copies of British leaflets.

There is no information concerning another woman, Mss Florence Frickard, who is also reported to have been sentenced to death.

The Following Has Arrived "Down Under"

A young evacuee from Sheffield just arrived in Australia is met by his girl cousin.

Lorient Again

INVASION PORT BOMBED

BLENHEIMS of the Coastal Command, the Air Ministry News Service stated last night, again attacked the enemy-occupied naval base of Lorient yesterday morning.

The Blenheims struck just before daybreak. They illuminated the estuary with flares and dropped high explosives and large numbers of incendiary bombs.

Five large fires were raging as they left.

(See also R.A.F. Attacks on Bremen and Cologne, Page Twelve.)

WOPPING FOR THE WOPS

HEAVY CASUALTIES WERE INFLICTED WHEN A BODY OF ITALIANS WAS AMBUSHED IN THE VICINITY OF KASSALA, ON THE BORDERS OF ERITREA AND THE ANGLO-EGYPTIAN SUDAN, IT WAS DISCLOSED IN THE COMMUNIQUE ISSUED FROM G.H.Q. CAIRO YESTERDAY.

IT STATED:

"Sudan.—In the Kassala sector one of our mechanised patrols successfully ambushed a body of enemy, inflicting heavy casualties both on the original party and upon reinforcements which were hurried to the thick of the action.

"An enemy reconnaissance force in the Metemma area (on the Sudan-Abyssinia border) was met with a heavy concentration of fire from our artillery.

"Other fronts.—Nothing of importance to report."—B.U.P

HERO'S D.C.M.—26 YEARS LATE!

IF Mr. J. Bristow, of Meadfield - rd., Langley, Bucks, ever regarded himself as a hero, it was as a forgotten one. Now he has just received the D.C.M., 26 years late!

During the retreat from Mons, when he was a sergeant in the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, Mr. Bristow carried vital information across nearly a mile of open country raked by machine - gun fire, and, although twice wounded, was able to save a platoon from being cut off.

The War Office letter which accompanied the medal said it was awarded for devotion to duty, but made no mention of the lateness of the award.

Mr. Bristow, who left the Army fourteen years ago, could give no explanation except to say his major was killed shortly after the action, and this might have held the matter up. He declined to disclose the nature of the message he had to carry back, saying, "It might still be of value to the enemy."

70,000 FRENCH EXILES LEAVE ALL DEAR TO THEM

Petain Laments Their "Sad Fate"

Special To "The People"

ONE OF THE MOST PATHETIC BROADCASTS IN HISTORY WAS MADE BY MARSHAL PETAIN TO THE FRENCH NATION YESTERDAY, WHEN HE LAMENTED THE PLIGHT OF LORRAINERS THRUST BY THE GERMANS FROM THEIR HOMES.

He said: "Frenchmen, 70,000 inhabitants of Lorraine have arrived in unoccupied France, having left all behind them — their homes, their goods, their villages, their churches, the burial-places where lie their ancestors, and, in fact, everything life holds dear.

"They have lost everything; they have come to ask for refuge from their French brothers in the middle of winter, without any resources, their only possessions being their pride in remaining French.

"Nevertheless, they have accepted their sad fate without complaining and without recrimination. They are Frenchmen of the highest order, with fighting spirit and valiant hearts.

CENTURIES OF SUFFERING

"A great proportion among them are peasants, and living as they did on the frontier, they have for centuries suffered more than others from the rigours of war. I feel, as you also must feel, all their sufferings.

"The Government is doing its duty in alleviating their pain and giving them the means of livelihood and work. But Lorraine deserves more than that. Their relief must come from the heart—something which one feels for brothers and loved relatives.

"Already several proposals concerning property, houses and farming have been put at the disposal of the refugees. In addition, each Department must do everything it can to lighten their burden and supply their wants.

"Each one of you must help them, comfort them and give them work wherever they can be employed.

"And all this must be done with an ardent enthusiasm, so that they will feel around them nothing but sympathy and affection.

"From this effort of solidarity towards our unfortunate compatriots we shall emerge a better and a more united nation."—Reuter.

GERMANY'S CASE

A statement on the deportation of the French people referred to by Marshal Pétain was made by Buerckel, Gauleiter for the Saar, in Saarbruecken, yesterday.

These steps, the Gauletier declared, had been necessary in order to clarify once and for all the position on Germany's future Western Frontier, so that war would never again have to be waged on its account.

Only Germans, he said, should live where German frontiers extended.

BESSARABIA: REVOLT REPORT

Bucharest, Saturday.

DIPLOMATIC sources reported tonight that a revolution had broken out in Bessarabia among the four million population.

It was reported that there were widespread deaths and injuries.—A.P.

Note.—Bessarabaia was annexed by Soviet Russia several months ago.

("Hush-hush in Rumania"—see Page Twelve.)

Big Nazi Raid Fails

THREE ENEMY PLANES DOWN

THREE ENEMY AIRCRAFT WERE SHOT DOWN IN RAIDS OVER THIS COUNTRY YESTERDAY. TWO OF OUR FIGHTERS WERE LOST, BUT THE PILOTS ARE SAFE.

This news was given officially last night.

A Dornier is also believed to have been shot down off the S.E. Coast yesterday.

Taking advantage of poor visibility the Nazis yesterday had sent over the Kent Coast the largest force of fighter-bombers they have used for some time in daylight raids. Our fighters were awaiting them, and the enemy were almost completely dispersed.

Only a few managed to approach London after a hide-and-seek in the clouds.

One or two of the enemy released bombs on the capital.

Soon after the Alert was sounded a heavy bomb whistled down in a residential area. People in near-by shopping street and stores rushed for cover.

The bomb hit a building which was unoccupied except for a caretaker and his wife. Both were unhurt.

DRIVER'S ESCAPE

A taxi was half buried by debris, but the driver crawled out with nothing more serious than a cut on the head.

Women shoppers showed remarkable composure. As soon as the alarm was over they went on with their shopping.

Raiders were reported over a South Wales town last night.

In the previous night's raid on London the Germans claimed that several hundred planes dropped 400 tons of H.E. bombs and 36,000 incendiaries.

Smaller attacks, the Germans declared, were made on Liverpool, Birmingham and Plymouth. Italian bombers "successfully raided Ipswich."

The casualties in London during this raiding, the Air Ministry stated last night, "were somewhat heavier than was at first thought."

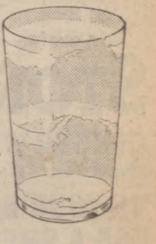
First 'Lift' Petrol Charge

FIRST prosecution in connection with the "Help - Your - Neighbour" motoring scheme will be heard at Uxbridge tomorrow.

The Board of Trade are taking action against a motorist under the Defence Regulations.

It is alleged he used petrol coupons issued under the "H.Y.N." scheme for a purpose other than that to which the scheme related.

It's good to get HOME to a . . .



GUINNESS

It's good for strength when you're tired. It's good for nerves that are strained and "on edge". It's good to help you to sleep at night. It's good to know, whenever you want a Guinness, that you can be certain of finding one at home because you have ordered a supply and kept it replenished.

G.E.1001.K.

GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU

MINISTRY OF FOOD

THIS WEEK'S

FOOD FACTS

THE child between two and five years old cannot eat anything and everything. His meals should be carefully thought out. Here are some suggestions.

Safeguard Your Milk

IN present conditions — even if you live in the country — all milk should be sterilised. It is the duty of all grown-up people to do with less milk this winter, so that children and nursing mothers can be sure of getting as much as they need.

Remember that a child needs plenty of milk every day. There is no other food so good for him — for his bones, teeth, brain and vitality. He may not like it by itself — but give it to him in a pudding or as a milk and vegetable soup, and he will thoroughly enjoy it.

If you haven't already done so, ask your local Food Office about free or cheap milk for young children under the National Milk Scheme.

How to Make Oatcakes

Oatmeal, one of the finest foods for giving warmth and energy, is a "must" for growing children. They will probably like it as oatcakes, made this way. Mix together 8 ozs. fine oatmeal, 1½ ozs. self-raising flour and ½ teaspoonful salt. Add 1 tablespoonful dripping, melted, and enough boiling water to bind. Roll out the mixture as thinly as possible in a little fine oatmeal. Cut it into triangles and bake in a greased tin in a fairly hot oven.

Three Protectives

Everyone needs "protective" foods — the foods that build up resistance to illness and fatigue; growing children need them most of all. Here are three that are plentiful this winter.

BAKED POTATOES. Encourage your children to eat baked potatoes, jacket and all. The jacket has a delicious sweet flavour and provides valuable roughage. The potato is not only a 'protector' but also an energy-giver.

CARROTS, one of the most valuable of the root vegetables, are an important protective food. They are rich in Vitamin A which helps to guard us against winter ills, and are also good for teeth, bones and blood. Most children love carrot when it has been washed, lightly scraped and grated raw into a salad or a sandwich.

SALADS. If a child is fond of salads he is well on the way to good health. Salads and vegetables are what he needs almost more than anything else, so train him to like them as early as you can. You will find that many children, when they can't cope with a plateful of green salad, will enjoy it when it's well chopped up between slices of wholemeal bread.

MR. AMBROSE HEATH, *the well-known food expert, is talking to you from* THE KITCHEN FRONT *on the wireless at 8.15 every morning this week.*

Apple-Ade

Never waste the peel and cores of your apples. Boil them in a little water, and you'll have a delicious and very health-giving drink.

NEW RATION BOOKS

If you have not already applied for your new Ration Book, do so AT ONCE or you may have difficulty in getting rations in the New Year. DON'T FORGET TO PUT THE LETTERS AND NUMBERS OF YOUR NATIONAL REGISTRATION NUMBER AT THE BOTTOM LEFT-HAND CORNER OF THE APPLICATION CARD.

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THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1

AS Hannen Swaffer SEES IT

SIXTY-SIX Yesterday!

TWO MEETINGS THAT WERE GOING ON SIMULTANEOUSLY IN LONDON LAST WEEK SYMBOLISED THE CONTRAST IN THE TWO MOODS IN WHICH PEOPLE VIEW THE PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

In the Commons, M.P.s were discussing with a grave frankness the seriousness of our shipping position, and, what I have already stressed in these columns—the urgent need for organising with a greater vigour our resources in men, money and materials.

I reminded you how, to the accompaniment of the nation's cheers, an Act was passed, six months ago, to nationalise us all—our homes, our banks, our businesses, our money—and that no use had been made of it. Life is, of course, conscripted, but wealth, oh no!

"Too many polite requests," complained Emanuel Shinwell in a grave warning about the chaos—"requests to owners of machine tools, appeals for high-powered cars, requests about railway wagons. If compulsion of men, why not compulsion of other needs of the State?"

"Until the whole resources of the country are mobilised for the prosecution of the war," declared Leslie Hore-Belisha, "we cannot hope to defeat Germany."

Winston In A "Victory" Mood

IN the Dorchester Hotel, while this debate went on, Winston Churchill was lunching with the serving members of the House of Commons. He, the real head of all the Services, was the only one not in uniform.

Although the ten-minute speech he made was private, I am told it was cheerful and optimistic. That I can believe, for when I met the Premier a few minutes after, he was bubbling over with a mood that was the reverse of gloom. He smiled with his eyes. His cordial greeting reflected his cheeriness.

He looked, compared to the newly chosen Premier of six months ago—"I have nothing to offer you but blood and toil and tears and sweat"—a new man, made youthful again by events.

Serious may be our position today. Serious, at times, it will seem for months.

But, in spite of bombardment of our factories and the need for more guns, more shells, more planes, more ships, there seem, already, rays of hope.

A Few Months Ago—And Now

PETAIN'S refusal of German proposals made through the underhand agency of Laval certainly seems to show that Nazidom is afraid, for fear of creating a rebellion among the French populace, of imposing terms obviously well within its power.

Then there are Bulgaria's refusal to join the Axis, Turkey's threats to oppose any action in the Balkans that weakened her, Jugoslavia's stiffening against Nazi pressure, and Spain's obvious reluctance to risk more than covert co-operation with Germany.

All these changes of front are due to the fact that Greek dash and daring, supplemented by the help of our pilots and the backing of our Fleet, have so transformed the Mediterranean situation that what looked almost like despair when France collapsed has now become what is almost assurance of Victory.

*

THE War Cabinet has had, in recent months, many anxious hours. Things were at times even worse than the Premier, in his grimmest moods, betrayed.

On paper, we were beaten. According to all the war textbooks, the British lion was not only at bay. He was helpless.

How we survived those anxious weeks will be recorded in the history books as the rejuvenation of an ancient people. It will be the subject of a hundred plays, innumerable sonnets, and be held up through all Time as a pattern and an example to all Posterity.

Had Hitler attacked us after Dunkirk, the war would have been over, for France would have deserted us, anyway.

Had Mussolini, coming in, he thought, to snatch some of the spoils without a fight, marched on Egypt three months ago, he might have had an easy task. Then, the first stage of the Battle of the Empire could have proved, for us, a bitter defeat.

Now — well, why don't the Italians march on across the sandy deserts and try to cut our lifeline to the East, the Suez Canal? Has Graziani already been dealt such blows from the air by our pilots, and from the sea by our warships, that he fears to move?

How much food and replenishment he can get from the countries of North Africa, we do not know. What is known is that every gallon of petrol, every cartridge and every shell has to be carried overseas, and in boats that have to dodge our sea forces and take advantage of the night.

Is it true, now that Italian warships no longer outnumber ours, that his supply ships are so harried when they seek to reach him that more and more of them stop in harbour?

Even then, now, they are not safe. Nor are the transports in which Mussolini has to send reinforcements to Albania, to stiffen resistance in what has at times become almost a rout.

★

IN only a fortnight Fascism has suffered so many blows to its prestige that, in self-defence, one of its leading spokesmen has gone so far as to criticise, in severe terms, the military high command, generals, dispositions, strategy!

Mussolini indicts the "Pacifists" in his country, meaning, of course, the millions of Italians who know they have nothing to gain from the war and who rather like the British and hate the Germans, anyway!

If he turns to Hitler for help he becomes, not his accomplice, but his vassal. How long, alone, can he withstand blows that are not only directed at his army, warships and central bases, but every time one hits, makes him look no longer a demi-god but merely an over-fat buffoon.

For years, you know, because of his squat shortness, camera men have been ordered to photograph from near the ground, to give him an appearance of added height.

"How can I do it now?" they will soon be saying. "I can't kneel low enough. He's getting smaller!"

Anyway, the blows still fall. Urged on by the newspapers and by Parliament, backed, indeed, by millions who felt that, for months, some secret Somebody had been asking that Italy should be spared, our War Cabinet ordered action so successful that it has made Mussolini the laughing-stock of the world.

His mechanised armies have been put to flight by the comparatively ill-armed Greeks. His vaunted aeroplanes, trained in their murderous tactics on helpless Spaniards, are brought down continually. His warships, chased back into port whenever they venture forth, usually await destruction in harbours which they obviously prefer to what they boasted was "Our Sea."

And Britain, which recently had only Malta as a base from which to attack Italy, now has, in the Mediterranean, innumerable islands from which it can send its deadly planes.

Egypt Stronger; Blockade Tighter

ALL the time, too, our strength in Egypt grows—and all over the Near East and the Balkans there spreads a greater confidence in our power.

Nor is Italy afraid only of us. Albanians, with Greeks occupying some of their towns, are being heartened into what may become revolt. And in Syria, the French, whose spirit is not all weakened with Vichy water, must be thinking, as they see Mussolini's agents counting their booty, "What the Greeks did to the Italians, surely we can do here?"

Meanwhile, our blockade tightens its grip. Spain's supplies are now limited to a three-months' need at the most, so, even if Franco willed, almost none of it can reach Germany. The conquered countries are still being plundered; but that cannot go on indefinitely.

There are signs, too, of "difficulties" with the populations of lands that Hitler considers his vassals. Not in every way are these territories to be regarded as added strength.

Infinite labour can be forced to make war supplies for use against us it is true; but the French, the Norwegians, the Belgians, and particularly the Dutch have to be kept under by large armies for fear of rebellion.

The plight of Poland is much worse. The first to suffer, she has had piled on her agonies that so far the other victims of Nazidom have escaped. Thousands of her men are dying slowly in dungeons and in prison camps or are slaves in Germany; women have been abducted and deported to lives of shame. Her churches have been destroyed and her homes stripped to barrenness.

What to us, on our island, are daily hours of trial and peril is, half across Europe, one long night of agony.

Yet the fate already suffered by millions on the Continent will be ours one day, unless, with a high courage and sustained endurance, we forge unceasingly the weapons of victory and then use them with a master's skill.

Blitz Now Rains On Arms-Towns

LONDON, recently, has had more rest from the terrors of long-maintained bombardments. We hear the usual sirens every evening. Soon, there comes the sound of our challenging guns. The barrage belches. Nearly always, fresh damage is seen in the morning, when the bombers have gone home again.

But the brunt of the air-attack, for over a fortnight, has fallen on provincial towns, centres of war-production and docks.

The Luftwaffe plan to batter the Metropolis into submission, to break down its mighty heart, to drive the Government into exile in the country, and to pierce the blood-stream of business, failed because—well, "Londoners can take it."

So the Germans usually chose, instead, one provincial area a night, using mass-attack on town after town and city after city. They achieved a part of their purpose. They caused considerable damage. They put out of action a part of our machinery. But, in their main objective—the paralysis of our war-effort—they failed.

There is need for quick re-planning. There is need for increased activity elsewhere. But there is no need for gloom.

How To Shorten The War

OUR most serious shortage is in ships, now more potentially at the mercy of U-boats than they were in 1917, not only because submarines are larger, nowadays, but because we cannot use the ports of Eire while, at the same time, Hitler has in his grip bases on the Atlantic, even as far south as Dakar.

That means that, to save shipping, you and I must eat less and buy less of everything that comes from overseas.

By so doing, you will not only help your country financially. You will be doing much to shorten the war.

For, the more we can use our merchant marine for war purposes, the quicker shall we end the suffering of half Europe and usher in a Peace in which, if we use our brains, there will be hastened on a new era for all Mankind.

Purposely, I have tried to paint on a broad canvas, this week, a picture of the war generally. You gain nothing by wishful thinking because of a temporary advantage. On the other hand, it is wrong to be despondent if something goes wrong.

In a war between fundamental ideas, the victors are those who, because of the profundity of their faith, smile when things look bad and yet become impatient; realise the inadequacy of their effort, when events put on a rosy hue.

We have blundered grievously—but we have achieved much.

A war is won by the side that makes the fewest mistakes. Our worst failure has been not to organise, for a speedy victory, our man-power, our material, our machines.

Fortunately, Parliament has re-asserted itself. Fortunately, our Press is still free.

We must be watchful. We must be vigilant. We must save.

For the war, you must always remember, is costing £10,000,000 a day. Every particle of individual effort that shortens it is, today, priceless.

You Will Agree

Musso's Bubble Has Burst

DEAR TIN-POT CÆSAR,

IN THE COURSE OF YOUR CAREER YOU HAVE MADE ME MARVEL, LAUGH AND GRIEVE. I HAVE MARVELLED AT THE FOLLY OF HUMAN NATURE WHICH HAS MADE YOU POSSIBLE.

Think of it. Millions of lovers of sun and spaghetti have applauded your knavish antics to the point of being dragged into a horrible war they didn't want.

Think of the linen-collared, morning-coated diplomats of Britain and France who have fallen for your bluff and bluster.

And, in actuality, you are no more than a cowardly little jackal. You really are little, both in body and mind.

Your mind has appeared big, because you have had to deal with small-minded men dressed in respectable pin-striped trousers and furnished with inept attache-cases.

This smallness, conceit and vanity of yours have developed a mountain of sorrow for folks who have done you not an atom of harm.

Do you remember, you feeble imitation of a Roman Emperor, how you attacked the Abyssinians?

You threw your Fascists against these naked Africans who had to meet bombs and poison-gas with wooden shields.

Staves had to oppose steel and the spear the tank.

Up above were waves of Italian bombers and pursuit planes which had nothing to pursue.

Among the bombers was your own whelp, a cowardly son of a cowardly father.

In your sojourn in Purgatory, you will both recall how he boasted of these deeds of his.

"One group of horsemen," he bragged, "gave me the impression of a rose unfolding as the bomb blew them up.

"It was exceptionally good fun."

* * *

WHAT a fine exploit—without an anti-aircraft gun within a thousand miles! How like his courageous sire in his armchair down Piazza Venezia way!

Do you not admit, Il Duce, that equal heroism would be needed in spreading an ice-cream wafer in some Italian confectionery booth?

Then, noble Roman, consider your magnificent attack on still another race of shepherds, who, also, had never a chance.

You, Ciano and Gayda, a fine trio of jackals, for many months howled at France—at a jackal-like distance.

"Nice, Corsica, Sardinia," you yelped. But you dared not attack France on your own. Not on your life.

Instead, you won prestige by turning East and slaughtering helpless, harmless Albanians.

I repeat that I marvelled at those statesmen of Europe who did so little to restrain you, and who even made friendly overtures to you.

I would not touch your outstretched hand with a bargepole.

I marvelled at the consciences of profit-making corporations who supplied petrol for your murderous bombers.

I marvelled at governmental champions of big business who allowed your fiendish enterprise a free hand to rob and murder.

I was aghast at religious voices throughout Europe which remained dumb to your infamy.

Benito Mussolini. The name will stink down the centuries as that of a cold-blooded killer of innocents.

And what will history say of condoners of your unprovoked violence?

* * *

YOUR story is that of Cain multiplied many times a thousandfold. Your ambition has filled Albania, Abyssinia —and Italy—with tragedy.

And yet, as with all tragedy, some light relief may be found in places.

What ordinary man could remain unamused at your buffonery—though buffonery you never meant it to be?

Your mouth above the balustrade, your fez, braid and salutes have been entertainment for millions.

In particular have British kinema audiences enjoyed your mummery. Whenever you have shown up on the movie news, a ripple of laughter has run around the tip-ups.

We have seen your obese torso straining at a couple of spadefuls of the Pontine Marshes.

Other times, your littleness stood up in the stirrups to its full height, in imitation of a real horseman.

You scowled, howled and exhorted. You goose-stepped until your paunch shivered in jelly fashion from your ardour.

In phoney competition against equally well-fed military trot-alongs, you called, "Am I fit?"

And the dimpled parchment of your middle-aged skin told everyone you were as hardy as a bladder of lard.

But, with all your clowning, how low you could stoop! How vile and lying you were!

You travesty of a tough guy, you told the world of your dogged march on Rome—to face, you said, a Communist menace there.

Actually, you travelled in a Pullman, and, from your own confession, we now know the Communist baloney was a figment of your own imagination.

Your minions doped with castor-oil political opponents falling into their hands, until they lapsed into pitiful weakness.

Mussolini-ism has meant betrayal of old friends of Italy.

I believe, my black-shirted, black-hearted Judàs, that you reached the pinnacle of treachery when you went to war with Britain and stabbed France in the back.

The British had helped Garibaldi, Italian patriot and soldier, in the war of liberation against the Austrians in 1860.

This meant nothing to you, you self-seeking mountebank.

Like the vulture you are, you waited until the corpse of France was ready for the picking.

At that point, you thought Britain also was to take the knock-out blow.

How wrong you were!

Greeks and Britons are debunking your bluff, bravado and bounce, at which diplomats formerly trembled.

You are biting your nails over Taranto, Brindisi, Naples and Koritza.

To revive your spirits, you might get on your balcony again and let your jam-roll chin work overtime.

MAYBE, my adipose Augustus, you have hopes of rescue. Maybe, you are scanning the horizon for your Hun accomplice. Maybe, he will come to your aid, through the Alps and Yugoslavia.

I see he is preparing the way by his routine accounts of imagined murders of German nationals.

While you, the world's champion bluffer, are lying down to the onslaught, Hitler may move south, in sheer disgust at your uselessness.

You dare not come out against armed fighters. Your dead level is Abyssinians. Your fleet—what is left of it —stays in port. I give you less than a year to throw up the sponge.

Hitler, of necessity, will occupy Italy and Rome, like Attila of old.

He will scoff at your religion, exploit your peasants in his new European order, take over the scrap-iron that remains of your fleet, and make you chief clown at his banquet.

How will you feel then, you betrayer of Italy and Italians? You will make a rotten Garibaldi, after so mistaking your real friends and real enemies.

Remember, anyway, that you are Benito the Damned.

For Garibaldi laid his curse on such as you, who have converted Garibaldi's friends into Italy's enemies.

What you will do now I cannot imagine, but surely to your Dictatorship belongs the honour of dying for your people.

It could not but he a consolation to you to consider with how much benefit to Italy you would leave it.

You are Benito the Butcher and Botcher.

* * *

I HOPE your former friendly appeasers will prepare a hot seat for you, when you attempt to appease them.

The whole world of decent folk must feel that way.

"We can never be grieved for their miseries," wrote Dryden, "who are thoroughly wicked, and have thereby justly called their calamities on themselves."

You have not my good wishes.

Yours Unappeasingly,

The Philosopher

A WINNER AFTER DINNER

The fine flavour and generous glow of STONE'S GINGER WINE will be most appreciated immediately after meals, and will be found a rare aid to the digestion. As a nightcap too, it is very valuable—imparting a comforting warmth that leads easily to quiet refreshing sleep. *From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Stores. If any difficulty, write:— Stone's, 17 Moreland Street, London, E.C.1.*

STONE'S ORIGINAL GINGER WINE 3/9

FAMOUS SINCE THE YEAR 1740

SHOE BARGAIN

ON APPROVAL FOR 2/- DEPOSIT

Ladies' walking shoe in Ice Calf or Tan leather. Latest ski front. Made on special smooth last. Best crepe rubber sole which will practically never wear out. Through leather insole. You MUST have a pair of these **on Approval. Send 2/- Deposit,** plus 6d. for postage. Deposit refunded immediately if not delighted. Full price is **18/9d.,** but pay balance **3/6d.** monthly **at no extra cost.** Ask for model AP.303. State size (**3-7, including ½ sizes**), and send with name and address and P.O. for **2/6** (Deposit and postage) without delay.

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IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help a little, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3 and 3/-. Purchase Tax extra.

READ THIS — Sufferers can obtain QUICK RELIEF From — Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh

Potter's Asthma Cure can give you the same **Instant Relief** as it has done to hundreds of thousands of other sufferers. **Simply inhale the fumes of Potter's Asthma Cure and instantly that nightly gasping for breath and attacks of coughing cease as if by magic.** Once again you can enjoy life, go about your usual occupation and be sure of restful and refreshing sleep. Free from opiates and does not cause headache. Also unequalled for Chest Tightness, Wheeziness, Hay Fever, Whooping Cough, Croup and all bronchial diseases of children. Supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores. **Fill in Coupon for Booklet.**

To Potter & Clarke Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1

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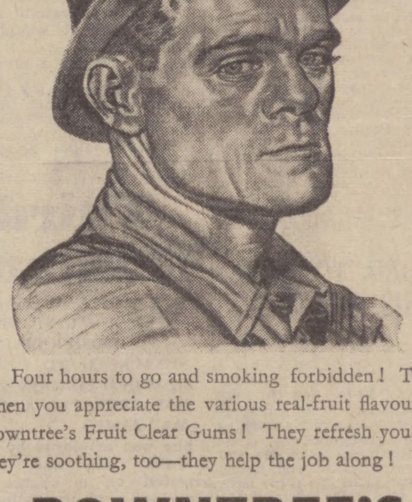
Please send me, post free, your booklet "Are you Asthmatic?"

Name.........

Address.........

People

When it's NO SMOKING by Order



Four hours to go and smoking forbidden! That's when you appreciate the various real-fruit flavours in Rowntree's Fruit Clear Gums! They refresh you, and they're soothing, too—they help the job along!

ROWNTREE'S Fruit Clear Gums soothe and refresh

2d TUBES • 6d PACKETS

SHIP AHOY!

A model of Columbus' flagship sailing the waves—permanent—once more, was an exhibit at an International Hairdressers' meeting in New York.

I Was In Naval Battle

DUCE'S FLEET RAN ALL OVER IN FIFTY MINUTES

From an EXCHANGE TELEGRAPH CORRESPONDENT
On Board a British Cruiser in the Mediterranean, Saturday.

WITH THE BIGGEST NAVAL ENGAGEMENT OF THE WAR BUT A FEW MINUTES AWAY, A BROAD-SHOULDERED SAILOR STOOD ON THE POM-POM DECK IN FRONT OF ME, WITH BOTH THUMBS STICKING UP AND A WIDE GRIN ON HIS FACE.

"The Italians are going to get it this time, if they don't run home to mother before we can get at them," he said.

His words typified the spirit of the whole force of British ships as we plunged along at full speed to engage what we knew to be a superior enemy force.

Out on the horizon were at least two battleships, one of the latest Littorio class and one of the Cavour class, seven cruisers, four 8-inch and three 7-inch, and about twelve destroyers.

SMOKE SCREEN

Our hopes ran high as the enemy appeared to be turning towards our battle line, consisting of the 8-inch gun cruiser Berwick and a large number of other cruisers and destroyers, the battle-cruiser Renown, the Flagship, and a a battleship.

But twenty minutes after the action began the enemy threw out a smoke screen and fought the usual Italian rear action, while running at high speed for safety.

After a 50-minute pounding the enemy ships escaped northwards. Our ships were then within a few miles of the enemy coast and were forced to abandon the pursuit as the superior speed of the enemy ships had taken them out of range.

Our gunfire had taken heavy toll of the enemy. Aircraft from our cruisers and the Ark Royal reported that one Italian cruiser, believed to be an 8-inch, was on fire and burning furiously while a destroyer of the Grecale class had stopped, down by the stern and was listing heavily. Another destroyer had stopped and was listing slightly.

The enemy ships, having escaped from our guns, suffered a further battering in the afternoon from Swordfish bombers, who returned to report the scoring of a torpedo hit on a 35,000-ton battleship of the Littorio class, another on an 8-inch cruiser of the Bolzano class, and there were two bomb near misses on a 6-inch cruiser which is believed to have sustained damage. The only damage to our force was two shell hits on the Berwick.

70 MILES OFF

It was ten in the morning of the 27th when the news came that the Italian ships had been sighted steaming south-east, 20 miles off the coast south of Sardinia and 70 miles away from our position.

Just after noon the masts of the enemy ships came within vision of the naked eye, ahead and slightly to starboard.

They were 15 miles away.

Rapidly the distance narrowed. The enemy opened fire first. The shells fell well short of the cruisers in the centre of the line.

Then our own guns opened fire. The sea around the Italian ships was alive with waterspouts.

Gun-flashes stabbed out from the Italian squadrons, which were now steaming on the port side on a parallel course to us. Shells plunged into the sea around the cruisers.

We were concentrating our fire on an enemy cruiser. An enemy destroyer began to lay a smoke screen, and we switched our fire to her as the smoke began to veil the enemy ships. When it was reported that the cruiser was on fire, we concentrated our salvoes on another cruiser for the remainder of the action.

By this time the Italian fleet had nearly disappeared over the horizon, running for the shelter of the coast and shore batteries.

Fifty minutes after we opened fire on the enemy the order to cease fire was given.

Norway United In—

GREAT HATE FOR HITLER

New York, Saturday.

IN NORWAY THERE ARE NO PARTIES OR POLITICAL DIFFERENCES—"ONLY A GREAT HATE FOR HITLER AND HIS ARMY OF OCCUPATION," SAYS THE "ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH."

"Never have Norwegians been as united as they are now," the newspaper declares.

The "Philadelphia Public Ledger" says that during the German occupation Norwegians "have taken Hitler's measure."

"Even in their helplessness they have learned to laugh at what they have seen of the Nazis—their seasickly attempts to rehearse the invasion of Britain from Norway's coast, their lying and scheming in the Norwegian Parliament, their clumsy propaganda and abortive suppressions, the foul antics of their plunder specialists."

Dealing with Nazi diplomatic activity, the "Charlotte Observer" says: "After all, if one analyses Hitler's recent 'diplomatic triumphs,' instead of accepting Nazi propaganda, it becomes apparent he has made but little headway, if any.

"So far as the world or his own people know, he got nowhere with Soviet Russia, nowhere with Turkey. He has been unable to induce Franco to sign on the dotted line, nor has he even obtained the signature of Yugoslavia."—Reuter.

"END THE WAR" MOTION IN HOUSE

By Our Political Correspondent

PARLIAMENT, true to its tradition of allowing freedom of expression to all shades of opinion, is to discuss an "End the War" resolution.

At present the indications are that only three M.P.s—Mr. J. McGovern, Mr. Campbell Stephen and Mr. James Maxton—will support the motion.

The debate will take place on the third next day that the House sits. Members of all parties are anxious to speak against the proposal.

Mr. Churchill himself is expected to wind up the debate and will point out that the three M.P.s' views are out of harmony with those of the vast majority of the people of this country.

RAID VICTIMS' FUND

Grants made by the Lord Mayors' Air Raid Distress Fund now total £421,000. Of this amount, £6,400 was distributed on Friday in cheques of varying amounts.

Hot Bovril -cheers!

Well-being—that's the word to describe the grand glow of warmth and energy that Bovril gives you. You not only feel better—you *are* better. Better able to resist illness, better fitted to overcome day to day difficulties, and by your confidence and strength to inspire others to do the same.

Make your motto "I'm jolly well taking daily Bovril."

GET IN A SUPPLY OF BOVRIL NOW!

SHE'S IN THE NAVY NOW!

A member of the Women's Royal Naval Service, whose job is to look after the batteries belonging to the aircraft where she is stationed.

SHELTER INTRIGUE WITH GIRL, 16, ENDS UP IN JAIL

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A FORMER VOLUNTARY SHELTER MARSHAL, STATED BY A DETECTIVE TO HAVE CAUSED THE SEPARATION OF A HUSBAND AND WIFE BECAUSE OF HIS ASSOCIATION WITH THEIR 16½-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, WAS AT CROYDON YESTERDAY SENT TO PRISON FOR NINE MONTHS, WITH HARD LABOUR ON CHARGES OF STEALING £14 ENTRUSTED TO HIM TO BUY STEEL HELMETS.

He was Harry Roland Clarke, thirty-eight, of Warwick-way, Victoria, S.W., who pleaded guilty, and also admitted obtaining £5 from a Y.M.C.A. secretary by means of a cheque which was dishonoured, and incurring a debt of £1 8s. by fraud.

Det.-Sgt. Batch said that Clarke was divorced. At one time he ran a dance band at Croydon. In August he acted as volunteer shelter marshal in Croydon, deputising at times for the district marshal.

He became friendly with a 16½-year-old girl, who was doing volunteer work at the shelter marshal's headquarters, proposed marriage and bought her a wedding ring.

The girl's father objected to the association, and finally the girl and her mother left the district to stay with Clarke in London.

"Through this man's action, I am sorry to say, the mother and father of the girl, who had been happily married for thirty years, have parted, and there appears to be no hope of reconciliation," said Det.-Sergt. Batch.

Clarke, he added, borrowed £50 from the girl's mother, and persuaded the girl to cable her uncle in Australia for £50, to be collected by them at Australia House in London.

LETTER TO MOTHER

The uncle sent the money to the girl's home in Norbury, and Clarke and the girl called at Australia house, but were unlucky.

"When I called at Clarke's address he and the girl were living as man and wife," said the detective.

Sergeant Batch said that in a letter Clarke wrote to his mother he stated:

"I am married. Yes, I have done it again, but I have made not mistake this time. She's young, she is pretty, and she is well off. In fact, for the first time in his life your son has done himself a bit of good, especially financially."

A few days after he bought the wedding ring he pawned it.

The girl had told him, added Sgt. Batch, that Clarke actually used a stick on her.

"I can best describe this man as a plausible and cunning rogue," said the detective.

Clarke asked for another chance, and said that he would repay the money whatever happened. He was in receipt of only 18s. a week public assistance. He was in debt and made things worse trying to get out of it.

In regard to the girl, they would have been married but for this case, he said.

150 per Cent. AND FREE OF TAX!

IT may be the smallest company in the country, but Market Rasen (Lincs) Bee Keeping Company yesterday completed the distribution of one of the largest dividends.

Children of the school subscribed £10 in shilling shares for the purchase of beekeeping equipment.

During the past year £28 worth of honey was sold, and a dividend of 150 per cent., tax free, was declared.

Price of the shares is now rising on the school stock exchange.

"For This Humiliation"—

R.A.F. "CHIEF" IN THE DOCK

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A COMPANY DIRECTOR WHO WAS ALLEGED TO HAVE POSED AS A WING COMMANDER IN THE R.A.F. WAS REFUSED PERMISSION BY THE MARLBOROUGH STREET MAGISTRATE TO APOLOGISE TO A WOMAN FRIEND "FOR THIS HUMILIATION."

He was Lewis Henry Dew, aged forty-five, giving an address in Porchester-place, Bayswater, who was remanded in custody, the police stating many inquiries had to be made about him.

The charge, under the Defence Regulations, alleged he produced a photograph of himself in the uniform of a Wing-Commander—"an act calculated to suggest he was a member of the R.A.F."

STARTED YEARS AGO

When remanded Dew asked to be allowed to speak to a Miss ——, "a friend of mine," and, being asked by the magistrate (Mr. J. B. Sandbach, K.C.) if it were on business, he replied, "I just want to apologise to her for this humiliation."

The magistrate refused.

Det.-Sergt. Cyril Green gave evidence that at the Marlborough-st. Police Station Dew, in reply to the charge, said, "Good Lord! that started years ago, and I have been unable to drop it since."

In his possession the officer said he found a number of papers, including letters addressed to "Commander Dew," and notes and cash to the value of £39 12s. 6d.

"I oppose bail," said the sergeant, "as he has given an address where he is not living."

Johnnie Is The Star Turn

New York, Saturday.

CHILDREN evacuated from Britain were the mannequins at a new kind of dress show in New York.

The "models" wore clothes made by American volunteers for children who are still "under fire" in Britain, and the audience in the club rooms of the English-speaking Union included many women who had paid a fee to see the clothes they helped to make.

The show was held to celebrate the conclusion of the volunteers' first full year of work, during which they had made 40,000 garments. The models shown were their latest completed shipment.

Fair, blue-eyed Johnnie Ainsworth, aged eighteen months, was the star of the afternoon. Johnnie, whose father was last heard of at Dunkirk, toddled forth, leading the parade, in what young America calls a snowsuit, but will change its name to "siren suit" by the time it reaches its destination.

American, Spanish, Russian, Norwegian and German girls, many of them also refugees, helped to show off the blouses, skirts, jumpers, caps, hats, sweaters and topcoats that represented the work of the volunteers.—B.U.P.

£1,250 Must Be Won!

IN connection with "The People" Crossword contest No. 222, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious sets of answers on one square were the following eight competitors, who each submitted a square differing at one point only from the committee's decision (on right):—

Mrs. Baxter, 307, Hawesidelane, Blackpool; Mr. E. Cheesewright, 12, St. Margaret's-ave., South Harrow; Mrs. E. Haworth, 20, Union-st., Rawtenstall; Mrs. C. H. Hood, Kirton, Boston; Mrs. A. Matthewman, 48, Marton-rd., Chilwell, Notts; Mr. E. J. Smith, 34, Windermere-ave., Finchley; Mrs. Smith, 34, Windermere-ave., Finchley; Mr. A. E. Turner, "Old Bowston," Burneside, Kendal.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these

▨	B	▨	W	R	A	C	K	▨	H	U	N
L	O	B	B	Y	▨	A	Y	▨	▨	N	O
▨	A	A	▨	E	A	S	E	D	▨	I	T
G	S	▨	B	▨	▨	K	▨	R	A	T	▨
U	T	T	E	R	S	▨	C	O	T	▨	T
Y	▨	U	S	E	S	▨	L	O	T	T	O
▨	W	▨	T	C	▨	T	A	P	▨	O	W
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222

competitors share the £1,250 First Prize and will each receive a cheque for £156 5s.

Any other entrant who believes that he or she submitted a square eligible for a share of the First Prize must demand a re-scrutiny by registered post not later than first post Wednesday, December 4, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Address: Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes.

RUNNERS-UP (differing at 2 points).—56 competitors, who will be notified and given a choice of one of the following seven prizes:—Splendid Box of Christmas Provisions, Ladies' or Gent's Chromium Wrist Watch, Tea Service, Dinner Service, English Cut-glass Set, Canteen of Cutlery, Box Ottoman.

You, too, can experience the joy of Crossword success. "The Competitor's World," with its valuable aid, is waiting to help you.

This week's issue contains extracts from the reasons for the Adjudication Committee's findings in Competition No. 222 and eight additional entry squares.

To obtain copies of the next six weekly issues, send a 6d. P.O. (payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed /& Co./) to the Competition Dept., 6, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4. "The People" Crossword entry vouchers save time and money. Ask for full details.

Turn to Page Eight for the final entry form in the £1,250 Christmas Competition.

Dearer Milk From Today

THREE IMPORTANT DECISIONS BY THE MINISTER OF FOOD RELATING TO THE MILK SUPPLY COME INTO OPERATION TODAY.

Price will be increased by a halfpenny a pint; supply available will be 90 per cent. of quantity sold in first week of November; and deliveries will not take place before 7.30 a.m.

For several weeks the Food Minister, Lord Woolton, has warned the public that during December and January months there would be a milk shortage, with little condensed milk available.

The Ministry have instructed dairymen to restrict by 10 per cent. customers' deliveries not in the "priority" classes.

"Priority" customers are hospitals; mothers and children receiving free, or cheap, milk under the National Milk Scheme; and children receiving daily supplies at schools.

Dairymen have been told to give special consideration to invalids in private houses.

Increase of a halfpenny will bring the price to 4½d. a pint throughout England and Wales, except in the case of urban districts or boroughs with populations of less than 10,000 and rural districts. There the price will be 4d.

The higher price is not chargeable on the milk-in-schools scheme and the National Milk Scheme for mothers and children.

11 REDS ARRESTED

Vichy, Saturday.

Eleven Communists were arrested in Marseilles today, and sent to a concentration camp, says Havas.—Reuter.

"THEIR FINEST HOUR"

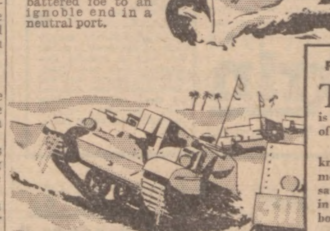
41 V.C's for New Zealand —and more to come!

1. At dawn on April 25th, 1915, New Zealand troops disembarked into small boats and made for the beach of Ari Burnu—later immortalised as Anzac Cove—in Gallipoli. A murderous fire was directed upon them from the beach and surrounding heights.

2. Side by side with the gallant Australians the New Zealanders advanced irresistibly. When their boats were shot from under them, they waded or swam. When a man fell, another took his place. In a few hours they had stormed the beach and cliffs.

3. During 1914-1918, forty-one New Zealanders won the V.C. Today, they're out to win more of them!...On December 13, 1939, the New Zealand cruiser Achilles, with H.M.S. Exeter and Ajax, challenged the Nazi pocket battleship Admiral Graf Spee.

4. The German ship was bigger and more heavily armed. After a gallant fight the Exeter was disabled, but by audacious seamanship and accurate gunnery the New Zealand cruiser and H.M.S. Ajax forced their battered foe to an ignoble end in a neutral port.



5. New Zealand, like the whole British Empire, has risen as one man to destroy Nazi despotism. Once again the New Zealanders guard the Near East, this time against Hitler's "new order" of slavery, and after the war they will help to build a better world.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

THE space for this story of New Zealand heroism is contributed by the makers of Rinso.

As women everywhere know, the Rinso no-boiling method of washing clothes saves over half the fuel used in the old-fashioned long-boiling method.

Clothes wear better, too, for they need no hard rubbing. And a weekly wash can be done at least an hour and a half sooner by the Rinso no-boiling method! Rinso costs only 3½d., 6d. or 1/-.

Space donated by the makers of RINSO

R 3043-782 R. S. Hudson Limited, London

IS THAT CHAP IN THE MIRROR REALLY YOU?

A MIRROR can't fib. Muddy eyes? Coated tongue? Blotchy complexion? Then you're not the man you used to be.

There are other symptoms. Food doesn't interest you. Little things make you angry. You jump, thinking a bus engine is a siren. You fall asleep in your chair. Worse, you are too tired for your war-time duties.

What's the cause? Your blood-stream is clogged with filthy toxins. Poisonous waste is knocking about in your inside. Get rid of it. Kruschen is the thing for that.

There are six mineral salts in Kruschen. Doctors recommend them because they do not force the system. Kruschen is both diuretic and laxative—flushes the kidneys and keeps the colon moist. Action is easy, natural. A pinch of Kruschen every morning: just listen to this—"I am a man of 55. It is now five years since I was pensioned off from the Police. I went through thick and thin, day and night in cold weather, while I was in the Force, and am today as fit as any man still serving. People often ask me 'Why are you so young?' and my answer is 'Kruschen.' I have used Kruschen for the last 13 years. If I miss my Kruschen one morning I feel it the next day."

Kruschen costs only 1/9 at all chemists. Other sizes 1/- and 6d. Good health for a farthing a day.

(Prices subject to purchase tax.)—Advt

Yours for 10/- monthly SUITS OR OVERCOATS

London-tailored, made-to-measure clothes, perfect in cut, style and finish can be yours for 4 gns. at 10/- monthly — NINE MONTHS TO PAY. Order now. Perfect fit by post guaranteed or money refunded. Post the coupon today.

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L-106-L

Huns' Desperate Throw To Smash Britain's BLOCKADE!

By Lieut.-Cmdr. E. KEBLE CHATTERTON

(The Famous Naval Historian)

THE callous and murderous methods of the Nazis at sea differ little from those of the Kaiser's sailors during the last war. But then, as now, in their desperate efforts to break the stranglehold of our blockade, they were often frustrated by the ingenuity of the British Navy.

A submarine attack on a sailing-ship.

SAGAS OF THE SEA

FOR LONGER THAN A THOUSAND YEARS BRITISH AND NORWEGIAN SAILORS, WHETHER AS TRADERS OR FISHERMEN, HAVE LEARNED TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER AND TO ENTERTAIN A MUTUAL RESPECT; AND EVEN IN THE LAST WAR, WHEN OCCASIONALLY DELICATE INCIDENTS AROSE BECAUSE OF DIFFICULTIES IN ENFORCING OUR BLOCKADE REGULATIONS, SCANDINAVIAN SKIPPERS SHOWED THEMSELVES TRUE MEMBERS OF THE GREAT SEA BROTHERHOOD.

Especially was this noticeable when some Norwegian, Swedish or Danish vesse. was intercepted off north Scotland by one of those armed liners which the Admiralty had commissioned, and the British commanding officer might decide to send the stranger into port, where contraband experts might investigate the cargo more conveniently than in the open sea.

In order to make sure that there should be no evasion, an armed merchant cruiser of the Blockade Squadron would lower a boat and put aboard the Scandinavian an armed guard comprising a junior officer and a few men.

They brought with them their own victuals—enough for the day or two's voyage towards Lerwick or Kirkwall—and sometimes the riskiness of their undertaking began only a few hours after the cruiser had disappeared below the horizon.

Heartless Tactics

One day in July, 1915, H.M.S. Motagua found it necessary to stop the Norwegian s.s. Fimreite, and as armed guard went Mr. P. B. Clarke with four men. Course was now altered for Kirkwall, and nothing untoward happened till north-west of the Hebrides an hour before sunrise on July 23, when U-36 was sighted off the port bow approaching along the surface at high speed.

This submarine was commanded by Kapitan-Leutnant E. Graeff, who had set out from Heligoland on the 19th, crossed the North Sea, then on the 22nd, being now west of the Orkneys, sank no fewer than nine trawlers and one steamer. Still pursuing his heartless tactics, Graeff at 4 a.m. next day fired a gun as signal to Fimreite that she would be next victim on the list.

"Lower a boat and come alongside."

The Norwegian master obeyed, but while he was being rowed across the waves, some serious thinking had to be done by Clarke, who happened to be only a Midshipman R.N.R.

What, in this difficult and sudden dilemma, should he do?

He decided that his first duty would be to save the lives of his four men. in no circumstance let them be made German prisoners.

Typically German

So, while the master was away, the young Midshipman ordered his quartette to remove their uniforms, disguise themselves as best they could, put revolvers in their pockets, and assist the Norwegian crew in lowering the other boats.

When, presently, the master's boat returned, it was to announce the following conversation which had taken place with Graeff.

"Where are you bound?" demanded the latter.

"For Hull," came the answer.

"Oh, Hull? Going there direct?"

"Well....not quite. Calling at Kirkwall."

That obviously told its own story.

"I see. You go to Kirkwall. Then you have a Prize Crew on board, yes?"

"One British officer and four men."

"So? Then I shall sink your ship for trading with the British. Get your crew into the boats, but the Englishmen....ah, no! They shall go down in the Fimreite."

Clarke, however, had other ideas, and the five Britons, no longer wearing uniform, joined the Norwegians in the boats quite inconspicuously. They pulled away from their doomed steamer, U-36 fired fifteen shells, of which one penetrated to the boilers, and down disappeared the steamer bows first.

It was a cruel, typically German, act to leave those boats rolling about the lonely Atlantic with no expectation other than death by cold and starvation.

A million-to-one chance against being sighted by some hurrying steamer. Every man realised that too well.

But that same afternoon at 3.30 a miracle of the sea happened—a coincidence, if you like to call it, and such as no fiction writer would dare to invent. Something was coming along over the water.

Tall, conspicuous, but not a steamship. She turned out to be one of the survivors of the sailing-ship age and an historic example, too.

Stately and picturesque as ever under her cloud of canvas, leaning to the wind, here showed up that famous old barque the Springbank, once a famous ocean traveller known all over the world.

But, with the advent of mechanical propulsion, she had been sold by British owners and now flew the Norwegian flag.

Did ever fellow nationals meet more strangely on the high seas? Luckily, too, she was homeward bound. So all hands were picked up, and the five Britons likewise found themselves in luck; for, after awhile, the Springbank sighted the s.s. Caliban, to which Clarke's party were transferred. They thus reached Stornoway in safety.

Lucky? Perhaps even now, years afterwards, these men have not realised their narrow escape. U-36 was not far away, still doing her dirty work.

Taken By Surprise

At 6 a.m. on July 24 she sank a British trawler and a steamer.

Twelve hours later, at 6 p.m. of this same 24th, Graeff was molesting the Danish s.s. Louise, when he sighted the somewhat unattractive 373 tons collier Prince Charles.

This steamer, being British, somehow seemed to the German just then the most luscious morsel impudently daring to hoist her Red Ensign.

So, forsaking Louise, U-36 began shelling the collier, which obeyed the bully, stopped engines, and awaited the next instruction.

Another shell passed so closely between funnel and foremast that evidently the submarine was going to waste no time. And now only 600 yards separated smart U-boat from smoke-begrimed steamer.

Then, suddenly, the latter's roughly clad crew seemed to develop intense activity, guns actually barked, shells came whizzing from her deck; the German gunners darted panic-stricken down the conning-tower, ugly holes were torn in U-36.

This was the first time a Q-ship surprised a German submarine. But since it became possible to save only 15 of the 33 German lives, and a prison camp was now to become the former's address, Britain's "secret weapon" remained unsuspected until another Q-ship in another locality was to repeat this initial success

"What is the Navy doing?"

Some people used to ask this quite unnecessary question during the last war. Had they but known at the time! Only three days after we sank U-36 H.M.S. Hildebrand, which also was one of the blockading squadron, spoke the Norwegian S.S. Trondhjemfjord.

Merciless Shelling

Since the latter was carrying general cargo from New York for Bergen, and so much contraband had been indirectly finding its way to Germany, the Hildebrand's commanding officer decided that the Norwegian must be sent for examination into Kirkwall under Lieut. Crawford, R.N.R., and armed guard.

Captain Bang was Trondhjemfjord's master, and a fine kindly mariner he proved himself.

Next day, just before 12.30 p.m., the usual drama opened when a U-boat appeared from nowhere and started shelling mercilessly.

Captain Bang altered course to bring the enemy astern, whacked up to full speed, and a great race ensued. But the Norwegian's efforts could not prevail, at the end of half an hour the German had overhauled the escaper and resumed shelling, wherefore there was no other alternative but to stop.

Scarcely had Bang reached the submarine than the following questions were put to him:—

"Has any British patrol boarded your ship?"

"Not yet," lied the old skipper heroically.

"Then no armed guard is there?"

"No," insisted the master, fully conscious that his guests would otherwise be shot. He was glad to have saved their lives.

"I shall now sink your steamer," said the U-boat commander, "so it would be well for you to go back and abandon her immediately."

Scarcely Credible

Thus, within an hour of this meeting, everyone took to the boats, the submarine approached to within 130 yards, a torpedo dashed forth and gashed a hole amidships. Over she listed to port then a large quantity of sulphuric acid in her cargo exploded violently sending debris high as the mastheads, and finally the Trondhjemfjord vanished beneath the water.

It was now that one more scarcely credible coincidence followed. Believe it or not, these shipless people were picked up by another Norwegian, and a barque she likewise happened to be.

Named the Glance, this vessel unfortunately was outward bound, but within a short time she sighted and signalled the s.s. Orlando flying the Swedish flag and on her way for Sweden. So to her were transferred Captain Bang and his people, while the armed guard were again transhipped—this time to the trawler Princess Juliana, which landed them, after many adventures, in Thurso.

So that summer passed, and with September began the long succession of gales which made the work of boarding no easier. It was the 16th of that month, and the scene that cold lonesome area north-east of Iceland, when H.M.S. Orcoma, having intercepted the Swedish topsail schooner Valand, decided the latter must go into Lerwick.

As armed guard she was given Mr. Cyril A. Bamford, Midshipman R.N.R., two seamen and a stoker. They guessed that life in such regions, at such a season, in a sailing ship would be no yachting cruise, but not one of the four suspected what an adventure they were beginning.

During the first three days, apart from discomfort, there was little of which to complain, though the fair wind fell so light as to render progress deadly slow. During noon of the 18th the breeze came easterly, but not till 9.30 next morning did they sight the Faroes, that rugged group of twenty-one precipitous islands, which lie between Iceland and the Shetlands.

A shift of weather was indicated, the wind backed to the south-east, and by the 20th increased to a gale which compelled Valand to heave-to.

Worse and worse it blew, the seas rose so monstrously that Bamford decided to uphelm and run off to the northward.

So they sighted the Faroes for a second time.

One anxiety after another.

In the night of the 21st Valand's steering gear broke down, and it looked as if she would be driven across towards Greenland's icy mountains.

Eating The Cargo

But next day was followed by one of those ominous calms, with an ugly swell which made the schooner roll and wallow like a drunken thing, straining her rigging and jolting ropes and canvas, while spars creaked protesting and blocks whined mournfully; yet the toiling crew managed to get the wheel repaired, and course for Lerwick in the Shetlands was again attempted.

Alas! the fickle wind now changed to S.S.E., which meant right ahead, and dense banks of fog accentuated everybody's anxiety, since fog usually foretells a gale.

Sure enough on the 25th a north-easter, while dispersing the thickness, developed into another gale shortly after sunset.

Matters were looking not too good Ten days of boxing about had practically exhausted the crew's provisions and those of the armed guard. Starvation would have been the next threat, but, fortunately, the Valand's cargo consisted of salted herrings, and on this fare all hands must subsist.

Optimism returned at 8 p.m. as Muckle Flugga was seen to the south-west, and weary men promised themselves a good long drink when once landed at Lerwick.

Again hope descended with a bump. Owing to the violent storm blowing on a lee shore, the absence of all lights along the Shetlands, the improbability of sighting any Lerwick patrols on such a wild night, Bamford with seamanlike prudence decided to stand right away from the land rather than risk piling up on the rocks.

Cautious Wisdom

Yet even now the conditions grew more alarming.

For at 1 a.m. of the 26th the battered Valand showed that she could not carry on much longer. Away snapped the fore rigging, and the foremast seemed destined to crash over the side.

The wind howled, seas smashed themselves against the sides with continuous hammering, while Swedes and British toiled to save their ship and selves from destruction.

Strange responsibility for a young naval officer, in these days of steam, to be commanding a primitive old sailer, ill-found and leaking! Yet what a glorious experience for his future career when he should return after war to serve in liners!

An odd situation, too, for the stoker to find himself doing the job of able-bodied seaman aboard a real sailing vessel, instead of shovelling coal into furnaces.

Twelve days having passed, and this north-easterly gale still giving no sign of easing, Bamford had to make one more decision which would have worried the most experienced of shellbacks.

Here they were about mid-way between the Shetlands to the north and Orkneys to the south; but if Lerwick had been a lee shore, so was Kirkwall. It would be foolish to attempt the latter, especially as ropes and canvas in their rotten state kept carrying away. Indeed, the lower topsail was the only sound bit of stuff in the ship.

Bamford therefore could but disobey orders, run down Scotland's east coast before a wind which at least was fair. He would make for the Firth of Forth, whose wide entrance should be of some help.

Land was sighted on the 29th, then a town, which the Swedish master assumed to be Aberdeen, though it was actually Montrose.

At 6 p.m. two lots of flashing lights were descried which the master took to be from fishing craft, but the midshipman was not satisfied, ordered the ship to be hove-to for the night, and morning justified Bamford's cautious wisdom.

There, abaft the port beam, rose May Island lighthouse. On the other side was Bell Rock. Course up the Forth was now easy. After a fortnight's anxious voyage he brought Valand to anchor off Leith, despite lack of charts, of navigational instruments, or of the sun's visibility.

No wonder the Admiralty sent this young seafarer their congratulations, and the King awarded him the Distinguished Service Cross.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's a great river; it's a little river; it's a Yorkshire river. Name it.

2.—It's a popular tree in Canada; it's a coarse variety of sugar. Name it.

3.—It's a district in Greece; it's a land of precipices, gorges and forests; it's a symbol of rural innocence and peace. Name it.

4.—It's a chamber in which fuel is burned to produce intense heat; it's a time, place or occasion of severe trial or torture. Name it.

5.—It's a well-known Welsh institution; it's a congress of bards held annually to encourage native poetry and music. What is it?

6.—It's the Roman God of Love; it's a picture or statue of the same; it's a beautiful boy. Name it.

7.—It's the name of a river in the East of England; it's the name of a canal between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario in Canada. Name it.

8.—It's one who has charge of a library, museum or similar establishment; it's a word of seven letters. Name it.

9.—It's one who is sent secretly into an enemy's territory; it's a kind of glass; it's a form of hole. Name it.

10.—It's a horizontal beam or stone over a window or door; it's a word of six letters. Name it.

11.—It's a kind of Bible; it's a form of coach; it's a type of grocer, etc. Name it.

12.—It's a sod; it's a turf; it's a term familiar to golfers. Name it.

(ANSWERS IN PAGE NINE.)

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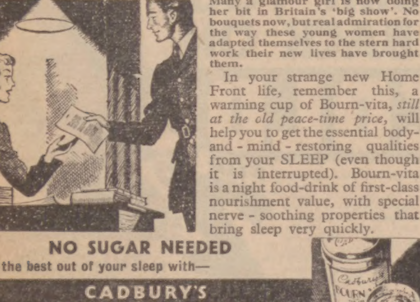

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★ BANDIT WAR LORD OF ALBANIA ★

Mountain Terror of the Italians

By
STUART MARTIN

Typical Mountaineers of Albania.

BEHIND the eviction of the Italians from Koritza lies the dramatic story of a vendetta which has burned with implacable hatred since the invasion of Albania during the last war.

★ ★ ★

AND here, by a man who knew him in his early days, is an intimate portrait of the great Balkan patriot, Voyin Popovich, who is today leading the Albanian revolt against the deluded minions of the puffed-up Mussolini.

WHO was the first man to enter Koritza and force the Italians out of it, slaying them as they ran? I am told it was Voyvoda Vuk, the War Wolf. There is no surprise in that, for Voyvoda Vuk has been the terror of the Italians among the Albanian mountains for years.

It was in 1914 I met him first. A small pack horse laden with what remained of a home trudged into the little Serbian town of Kraguyevatz.

Leading the horse was a man. On the top of the pile of goods on the horse's back was his wife. Walking beside the man was a youth barely twenty years of age. That youth was Voyin Popovich. The three were refugees from the cruelties of the Germans.

Even as a child Voyin Popovich had seen crimes that would make men shudder. When he was still in his teens his father dedicated him to fight the enemy. The very children of the village played at "fighting the Germans." It was his playmates who first christened Voyin by the name of "War Wolf."

His father and mother were killed in the last war. Voyin swore a great oath. He joined the military college at Belgrade; but the army could not hold him.

He came back to what is called Albania, formed a band of men and took to the hills. He became a leader of comitadjis.

Comitadjis are mostly outlaws. Voyin and his men have lived in the mountains for years, refusing to accept Italian laws, opposing Italian troops wherever they could be met, performing deeds which ordinary mountaineers admitted were almost superhuman.

To the Italians Voyin and his band were just comitadjis. To the Albanians, and to the Greeks, they were patriots fighting for freedom.

When the Italians began the invasion of Greece the comitadjis rose as one man. The Greek Staff asked them whom they wanted as leader. With one voice they cried, "Give us Voyvoda Vuk! Give us the War Wolf!"

With the nominal rank of colonel, Vuk prepared for the fight. When other troops were forming at Salonika, under the shadow of mount Hortiach, Vuk was already on the warpath, with his thousand men.

They climbed up the Pindus mountains, and there were almost surrounded. The order came for Vuk to retreat. It was feared there was a trap for the War Wolf. Some of his men came to him and said this was the end, and advised him to make a finish of it and fight till they were all slain.

"My children," said Vuk, "I will lead you through the Italian ranks."

SWEPT THROUGH THE VALLEY

He did it. In the early morning when mist shrouded the peaks, he brought them into the valley, passing the Italian lines within half a mile, and crossed the frontier to the Morova Heights. The Greek staff gave him up for lost.

When he next reported his movements he was crossing the upper reaches of the River Devol, driving the Italian Alpini before him.

"How did you do it?" he was asked by his superiors.

"It was nothing," answered the Wolf. "My children and I know the mountains."

"You have saved our flank," said the staff.

The Wolf and his men marched on. They were used in desperate situations. They swept through the valleys around Mount Palaeomageron, they climbed the heights, left a trail of dead and disorganised enemy. They faced Mount Grammos.

There are three peaks here. The regulars had a feeble hold on one and needed reinforcements. Vuk called his men together. There were now about 700 of them.

"My comitadjis," he said, "we shall take the second peak tonight. Tomorrow we shall take the third. What do you say?"

"We'll take it, Vuk!" they answered.

On the second peak they found the Alpini, and scattered them. On the third peak they met the Bersaglieri—Mussolini's crack regiment—and cut them to pieces, taking stores, guns, equipment.

They chased both the Alpini and the Bersaglieri down the slopes, then came back for the much-needed stores, for they were far ahead of their own supplies. But another hundred of Vuk's bravos lay still, never to march again.

WANTON DAMAGE AND LOOTING

"Where shall we go now, Wolf?" asked the remaining six hundred.

"To Koritza," replied the Wolf, as he honed his sword afresh. "To Koritza. There will be real fighting now, brothers; and I have an appointment with Colonel Branchini."

The comitadjis laughed grimly at that. Colonel Branchini was the Italian leader who had put a price on the head of every comitadji, and a thousand drachmae on that of the Wolf, dead or alive.

They took Krypishta, Kastoria (next the lake), then pushed on to Biklishta, then to Ferni, then over to Changore, south of Mount Ivan. They stamped with rage and tears in every village as they saw the devastation left by the retreating Italians.

Everywhere it was the same story. Houses wrecked, women and girls dishonoured, wanton damage to possessions, looting and burning. Old men had been shockingly mutilated. Children ravished.

At Changore the Wolf and his men knelt as a weeping priest of the Greek church gave them his blessing, asked them to remember all this when they advanced. The comitadjis swore to remember.

At last they crouched among the rocks and looked down on Koritza. They were there when the R.A.F. came over and bombed the enemy on the roads and in the town.

One of Vuk's scouts came with the news that several Italian divisions were retreating down the western slopes of the Morovan Heights. Another scout brought the information that a Greek force had crossed Lake Presba and was attacking Mount Ivan. A third revealed that more of the enemy were fleeing towards Pogradet.

FLAMES THAT LIT THE SKIES

It was a great temptation to the Wolf to fall on the Italians going towards Pogradet. That was the comitadjis' own country, wild and hilly. But Vuk bade his men postpone that.

"After Koritza, brothers," he said. "But first—Koritza—and Colonel Branchini."

All day on November 20 they watched the Greek shells battering the town. When darkness fell the flames of burning buildings lit up the sky. Vuk rose and addressed his men.

"I go to Koritza. At dawn look to see if the Italian flag still flies. If it does not fly, come down and meet me at the enemy headquarters."

"And if it still flies, Wolf?"

"Come and avenge me, brothers."

He took with him his old servant, a rugged, lean comitadji, and they disappeared in the gloom.

It was an hour before dawn when Vuk and his servant entered the suburbs, having passed over what had been the Italian line of defence outside the town. The old comitadji carried his rifle and bayonet, and at his girdle hung his long knife. Vuk had his sword and revolver.

The streets were swarming with trucks and vehicles leaving the town. Vuk marched to G.H.Q., where several cars were drawn up, panting. Two sentries were at the door. Behind them were several officers, one of whom stepped forward as the Wolf brushed past the sentries.

"What do you want? Who are you?" he demanded.

"I come to offer my sword to Colonel Branchini. I shall tell him who I am."

"Here is Colonel Branchini coming."

Vuk saw, at the top of the stairs, a tall, pompous Bersaglieri, heavy with decorations. With him were four others.

With a leap the Wolf was up the stairs, his comitadji at his heels. They placed themselves so that their backs were to the wall and the Italians on the top step. The corridor was empty.

"Are you Colonel Branchini?" asked the Wolf quietly.

"I am Colonel Branchini. Who are you? What do you want?"

"I am Voyvoda Vuk."

It seemed as if an unexpected thrill passed through the Italians. One of them drew his revolver, but the Wolf spoke softly.

"I have come to offer you my sword, Colonel Branchini."

The Wolf held his blade in his right hand. His revolver was in his left. Branchini misunderstood him, and made an attempt to be friendly.

"Your sword, Vuk? Hah, you can cover our retreat, you and your comitadjis——"

"You misinterpret my meaning," interrupted the Wolf sternly. "I offer you my sword, as we comitadjis say. Listen. On the walls of Koritza are bills offering a reward for my head. I saw them as I entered the town. You drove me to the hills and hunted me and my men. Shall I tell you what we have seen on our march to Koritza?"

He spoke rapidly, telling of the ruined villages, the outraged girls and women, the mutilated men, the looted houses, the burnings, ending with the terrible words: "When a comitadji offers his sword he offers death."

The Italians fell back at his words, and one of the officers near Branchini made a movement. At the same moment Vuk's servant cried sharply, "Look out, my Wolf!" and lunged with his bayonet.

It was like the flash of a lizard's tongue. Out and in again. The officer who had drawn his revolver was down with a red trickle oozing from his chest.

They fought there at the top of the stairs, the two comitadjis and the other four Italians. The Wolf and his servant had their backs to the wall. They shouted their war cry as they fought, bayonet and sword against revolvers and sword.

Branchini made an attempt to run, but he only got two steps down when the Wolf caught him, dragged him back, slammed him against the wall, and ran him through. The other three Italians were already down.

STANDING ON THE ITALIAN FLAG

Then Vuk and his man turned and ran up the next flight of stairs, along a corridor, then up a third flight and so to the flat roof.

With his sword Vuk cut down the Italian flag. Dawn had come. Down in the outskirts of the town Vuk saw his comitadjis running forward, bayonets gleaming. The Italians were fleeing before the avengers.

From the south of the town other Greek troops were coming, too, at the double.

Vuk came down the stairs with his old rugged comitadji.

When the commander of the Greek regulars arrived at the building he found Vuk standing by the entrance surrounded by his men. He was standing on the Italian flag. The bodies of Italian officers and men lay on the steps, on the hall floor, on the staircase. Above them all lay Branchini, stiff and stark.

"My comitadjis and I give you Koritza," said the Wolf gravely, respectfully; and he began to hone his sword again.

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

SYMBOL OF THE BELLS

By the People's Friend

THERE WILL BE NO CHRISTMAS BELLS THIS YEAR. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY CENTURIES BRITAIN WILL NOT HEAR THEIR MERRY PEALING.

If they *should* ring on Christmas Eve it will be no joyous message of "Peace on earth, good will towards men," that they will carry through the land, but a warning to the people that Hitler's men are trying to gain foothold on our island.

We'd welcome that news! There's not a heart that would not leap at the sound, for it would mean an opportunity to strike a crushing blow at our enemy, but there is little likelihood that we shall hear it, for I think that neither Hitler nor his Generals have any stomach for such an enterprise.

And so Christmas will come and go with the Church bells hanging silent up and down the land. It is fitting that it should be so, for while half Europe lies ravaged and trampled beneath the iron heel of the Nazi jackboot, how could we sing of peace on earth or good will among men?

* * *

WE have taken up arms to defend all those things for which the spirit of Christmas stands—for peace among the peoples of the earth, for love and human understanding between man and man. One by one their lesser champions have fallen until only we now remain, defiantly barring the way to further conquests.

IF we lost this fight and rest of the world succumbed to the evil forces arrayed against us, then the season of Christmas would lose all its meaning, for hatred, greed and suspicion would spread like noisome fungi over the decent way of life.

So don't regret the silent bells. Let their stilled tongues be a symbol of our grim determination to wage this war to its bitterest end, to fight on until every country now tainted with the foul infection of Nazism is purged of that poison.

One day they will ring out again, wildly, clamorously, and the sound will go echoing round the world bearing glad tidings to all mankind. They will be ringing for victory, telling the nations that we have triumphed and that the day of terrorism and aggression has passed.

* * *

PERHAPS—who can tell—by this time next year the steeples will have broadcast that joyful message, and we shall be looking forward to celebrating a Christmas season that really will mean peace and good will among men.

If not, if the struggle still continues, we shall be as steadfast and resolute as ever, secure in the knowledge that victory will be ours in the end, and that it will be our efforts that will set the bells of peace and freedom ringing when that glad day comes.

Front-Line FACTS about 'ASPRO'

—a Vast New Field of HELPFULNESS!

'ASPRO' is right in the front line with the people of Britain. The multiplicity of the services it renders is demonstrated better by the spontaneous tributes published below than by any words of ours. They make it clear that in troublesome times 'ASPRO' has entered upon a vast new field of helpfulness.

"SLEEPS AS SOUND AS SOUND CAN BE"

MRS. CROSS, 55, Lichfield Road, Bow, London, E., writes: "Owing to the present conditions in the country one is apt to be rather nervy, all one seems to hear is 'I have not been able to sleep for weeks.' When I tell them how well I sleep they say 'HOW DO YOU manage it?' My answer is 'Two 'ASPROS' and into bed and I sleep as sound as sound can be.'"

SERGEANT ON OVERSEAS SERVICE PRAISES 'ASPRO' FOR COLDS

The Problem of Sleeplessness OVERCOME! Easy Sleep—Easy Awakening the 'ASPRO' way—No NERVINESS or HEAVY FEELING on Awakening

Dear Sirs, Army Post Office.
The last time I wrote you I was residing at Wood Green but since then I have come away on Active Service.

When I left England 'ASPROS' went with me and they have stopped me having many colds out here, where it is suddenly hot then bitterly cold and more rain than I ever thought possible.

May I take this opportunity of thanking you and all your staff for producing such a wonderful commodity.
Yours faithfully, E. H. B. (Sgt.).

'ASPRO' A BOON IN FIRST-AID SHELTER

Dear Sir, 11th Jan., 1940.
I intend to use 'ASPRO' in my First-Aid Shelter. From personal experience I know they are excellent and, above all, they are British. M. B. V.

The writer of the above letter has since written us as follows—a tribute we value:—

10th Oct., 1940.

I can't begin to tell you the boon 'ASPROS' were during those first weeks of the "Blitzkrieg" on London, to the residents and staff of———. Tea we certainly drank in quantities but the order was mostly "Tea and an 'ASPRO'"!

NURSE USES 'ASPRO' IN AIR RAIDS

COLDS are ABOUT! REMEMBER! TWO 'ASPRO' Tablets & a HOT DRINK will SMASH UP a FLU or COLD ATTACK in ONE NIGHT!

Dear Sirs,—I find so much scope for 'ASPRO' in these times of Air-Raids. It is remarkable how your preparation will calm a patient when they are near panic.
Thanking you for the interest that you have always shown toward the Nursing profession.
I am, Yours faithfully,
V.D. (S. R. Nurse.)
(Name and Address withheld for professional reasons)

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

Made in England by ASPRO LIMITED, Slough, Bucks. Telephone: SLOUGH 22381. ASPRO

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS & STORES STOCK & DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

PRICES INCLUDING PURCHASE TAX 3½d. 7d. 1'5 & 2'10

Reduce the risk of attack on *YOUR* train

Trains showing lights are targets for bombs and machine-gun bullets.

It is for YOUR protection that train lights are extinguished during Air Raids. There is sufficient light for reading during All-Clear periods.

For *your own safety* please see that blinds are kept down during black-out hours.

The enemy raiders have a maxim: "Where there's light there's life."

WE'LL BEAT HITLER BY HELPING ONE ANOTHER

BRITISH RAILWAYS

BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER THE RAID—No. 1

HEALTH HINTS FOR SHELTER NIGHTS

—and the help that is ready if your home is hit

For your own and the country's good you should know (1) how best to live a healthy and comfortable shelter life, (2) the help you will get if you are bombed. Read the information given below, and the leaflets which you will shortly receive.

TO AVOID INFECTION

Illness spreads more quickly when people are crowded together. So make all members of the family gargle before they start for the shelter. Any of the usual gargles will do; a good home-made one is a teaspoonful of salt to half a pint of hot water. Make them gargle again when they get back from the shelter in the morning. Don't spit; it is a dirty habit, and dangerous to health. If you see anyone spitting in a public shelter, it is your duty to tell the warden at once. Coughing and sneezing will spread infection. Cover up your mouth whenever you cough or sneeze.

TO AVOID CHILLS

Keep your feet dry. One of the easiest ways of catching cold is by sitting with wet feet. If you have got your feet wet while on the way to the shelter, put on dry shoes and stockings (or socks) immediately you get there.

If you need extra warmth, try a hot water bottle or a hot brick well wrapped up. (Heat the brick in the oven for 2 hours first.)

Bedding should be aired daily. It is even more important for the shelter than in your own home. The daily airing will keep the bedding sweet and fresh, and *will help to get rid of dampness.*

CHILDREN'S COMFORT

Before going to the shelter, dress children in nightwear UNDER their other clothing. Then, when bedtime comes, you can simply take off the outer garments. They will not sleep well if they are too warm.

AFTER THE RAID

Have your plans made

You should try to make plans *now* to go and stay with friends or relations, in case your house is destroyed. They should also arrange *now* to come to you if their house is knocked out. It's comforting to feel that everything is fixed up, just in case.

Help is ready

If your home is damaged, there is a great deal of help ready for you. Full arrangements have been made to give you food and shelter, clothes and money if necessary and to find you somewhere to live. If you have not been able to make arrangements with friends, go straight to the Emergency Rest Centre. The wardens and police know where it is. *Ask them.*

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF HOME SECURITY

LET'S TALK IT OVER

ON THE FOOD FRONT.

"Man o' The People" writes on "Things That Matter to You and Me"

DICTATORS have to be "infallible" or fail. Democratic leaders, as we know to our cost, can make crashing blunders and still "get away with them." But despots are different. Like film stars, the longer they hold the stage the less can they afford a "flop." Mussolini has held the Italian stage for a long while. He was the first of the modern dictators. And he seems to have made a bad "flop" when he decided to launch his completely unprovoked attack upon Greece.

It would be dangerous to accept at their face value all the reports of Italian unrest at home and of revolt in Albania.

But there is no doubt whatever that the Greek Army and the British Navy have between them shaken the confidence of the unwarlike Italian people.

The Duce realises this. He couldn't explain away Taranto, but, in his attempt to do so, he admitted the existence of strong "pacifist" elements in Italy and hinted bitterly at the waning ardour of his own Fascist legions.

Now Farinacci, an Italian newspaper propagandist second in truculent boasting only to Gayda, the Duce's notorious "mouthpiece," has actually come out with strong criticism of the Greek campaign.

Nobody is more directly responsible for that campaign than Mussolini himself, and if he cannot find a scapegoat for his mistakes his personal prestige is bound to suffer.

✻

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" lived in Italy for some time after the last war, and he knows that the Italian *people*, like the peoples of almost every other country except Germany, have no enthusiasm for a war of conquest.

They want to be left alone. They want to be free to live ordinary lives; to have some simple happiness and security. They don't care an atom about "imperial expansion," and they dislike the Germans almost as much as they dislike the French.

Hitler had different material to work with—harder, tougher and greedier. The Germans have always been bullies, but the Italians are indolent and easily contented.

They have no heart in this war, and, before it is over, Hitler will find them more of a liability than an asset.

As for Mussolini, his days of power are numbered. Sooner or later, his own countrymen will realise that he has sold them into bondage.

✻

BY every means in our power, by constant attack and by intensive propaganda, it should be our object now to fan the glowing embers of Italian discontent into a flame of rebellion against the Fascist regime.

But we should be foolish to build our hopes of victory upon an Italian collapse. That may come, or it may not. In any case, we shall not have won the war until we have smashed the power of Nazi Germany.

And, meanwhile, the Nazis are sinking our ships faster than we can replace them. There is no easy or early victory in sight. We have all got to fight as we never fought before.

✻

MR. ARTHUR GREENWOOD, Minister without Portfolio, and a member of the War Cabinet, makes no pretence that the present shipping situation is not serious.

He says that it is much what it was in April, 1917—"far worse than it should be, but not so bad as it might have been."

With their U-boats and their bombers, the Germans have latterly been sinking some 60,000 tons of British shipping a week. They have the immense advantage of holding the Channel ports and we have the "grievous burden" of being unable to use naval bases in Southern Ireland.

Moreover, the British Navy still has to contend with the "nuisance value" of the Duce's fleet. That nuisance was considerably "abated" at Taranto and in the dashing pursuit of the enemy in the Mediterranean last Tuesday.

We can count with confidence upon other successes of this kind, if and when the Italian warships venture into fighting range once more, but our immediate and urgent duty is to help the Navy and the merchant marine by cutting down our personal requirements to the bare minimum.

We must learn to do without luxuries. We are not short of food, nor even threatened with serious shortage, but it is essential to grow all we possibly can at home.

In years past the Salvation Army has raised large sums by its annual "Self-denial Week." For our own salvation in *this* war, we shall need to observe fifty-two self-denial weeks a year.

It won't be pleasant, but it will probably do us good.

✻

YOU know, if we are honest with ourselves, few of us can claim to have made serious sacrifices so far. It is true that the first year of the War Savings campaign has realised a trifle more than was anticipated.

The authorities aimed at 475 million pounds, and the war savings actually totalled £475,532,000. That was fairly good, but it must not be forgotten that millions of workers have been earning higher wages than they did before.

Besides it isn't enough to lend our "surplus" money; to save shipping space we ought to stop buying *anything* that we don't strictly need.

That means making the old suit and the worn frock last longer. It means sticking strictly to our rations and buying no needless extras. It means counting every penny twice and giving the country's needs "the benefit of the doubt."

We have got to remember that every ton of imported goods is brought to this country at the risk of our comrades' lives.

If we did remember that; if we could form a mental picture of the battered ships and the brave men that sail the dangerous seas; we should not have the heart to cause them one unnecessary voyage.

And we might even make it fashionable to go short and to look shabby!

✻

MILK will be rationed from today, and Lord Woolton, the Food Minister, warns us that we shall have to wish a temporary good-bye to imported fruit.

Further rationing must be expected in the future, and should be welcomed.

There is no other way to ensure fair distribution of supplies to everybody. A mere control of prices does not do that, and the public is sick and tired of appeals which the greedy ignore.

That is one of the reasons why "The People" has always urged that nobody should be allowed to get *extra* rations by eating in hotels and restaurants. It isn't fair and it wastes cargo space. Lord Woolton should put a stop to it.

Thought for Today

IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU'VE LEARNT TO HANG ON BY YOUR TEETH THAT YOU FIND THAT LIFE HAS A "BITE" IN IT.

WHAT this country needs today more than anything else is the loyalty of the individual to the common cause. It needs more men like Owen Jenkins with the courage to face facts.

Many of you may never have heard of Mr. Jenkins until the other day, when he made one of the grandest speeches of the war and averted the disaster of a nation-wide engineering strike.

This was at Southport, where the National Committee of the A.E.U. was meeting to consider the men's claim to an increase of threepence an hour and possible strike action to support it.

✻

FEELING was running high, and bitter speeches had been made by several delegates, when grey-haired Owen Jenkins rose to make his simple appeal to his brother-workers.

"I have two sons in the Forces," he said. "One is in the R.A.F. in Greece, perhaps bombing the Italians. The other is on the North Sea.

"I did not want these boys to be militarists. But they have gone to serve their country.

"When they come home, what could I say to them if I had struck work while they were fighting.

"Is a few bob all that matters in this world? What does it matter if we are getting five pounds, or five pounds four a week when our streets are being demolished? Are we prepared to supply the German commentators with proof for the outside world that the engineers of Britain want to strike?"

The assembled delegates heard Mr. Jenkins out in dead silence, which gave way, when he had finished, to a rumble of applause. There is to be no strike now, nor even a Saturday afternoon stoppage for a ballot to be taken.

The men's claim will be submitted to the arbitration court as, in time of war, every industrial dispute should be.

IT is by no means "Man o' the People's" opinion that workers have no right to ask for higher wages, or that employers are necessarily justified in refusing them.

But Mr. Jenkins reached the very core of all our war problems in that one question: "Is a few bob *all* that matters in this war?"

Millions of decent men and women must feel with him that the plain duty of all civilians is to "carry on" as steadily and bravely as the boys who are fighting for them.

They want to be able to meet them proudly when they come back, *if* they come back. And they are resolved that they shall come back to a better and more honest peace than we have ever known before.

✻

DURING last July, British workers in the principal arms industries earned an average of £4 5s. 1d. a week. It is not a princely wage. It leaves small margin for "riotous living." But it is a lot more than we pay to the men whose lives are conscripted for our defence.

I do not suggest that the workers are overpaid. Far from it. Considering the long hours they put in and the strain they are working under *and* the increase in the cost of living, this is clearly not the case.

But it is still true that civilians are lucky to have any margin at all and, for that reason, they should the more cheerfully devote all that they can spare to war savings.

I can't, however, help feeling that the Government could encourage the savings campaign by hastening its promised measure of national insurance against air-raid damage.

This was promised to us as far back as last September, and delayed-action promises are almost as troublesome as delayed-action bombs.

✻

MOST people, of course, are inclined—and journalists, perhaps, more than others—to imagine that if *they* were "running the war" they would avoid the "obvious" mistakes which, in their opinion, our present leaders are making.

This is particularly the case with armchair experts, elderly retired officers, who can presumably find no other employment, and people whose whole outlook is obscured by personal vanity, grievance or prejudice.

Mind you, criticism is necessary and often helpful, but the fact remains that *this* war can only be won by the united and determined effort of our soldiers, sailors, aviators and working men and women of all classes.

Mr. Bevin, the Minister of Labour, has a tremendous task ahead of him; it is nothing less than harnessing the entire man power of the nation to the purposes of war.

We still have—and we still don't understand *why* we have—some 800,000 unemployed in Great Britain.

✻

SOMEHOW or other, this workless army must be absorbed into industry. There is to be an "enormous call-up" for the Services during the coming months, and that may help to solve the problem.

But, if we are to avoid the conscription of labour, employers will have to co-operate with Mr. Bevin in a new spirit of total determination to win this "total war."

They must speed up training; they must release skilled men directly half-skilled workers are ready to replace them; they must be willing to pool all their resources and to sacrifice every personal interest to increase national output.

And *they* must ask themselves, as Mr. Jenkins asked his comrades: "Is a few bob a week *all* that matter" now, when our very existence is at stake and with it all that we hold worth while in life.

If each one of us puts that question to himself and answers it honestly, then we can face today with fortitude and tomorrow with a strong and certain confidence.

A Man o' the People

CIGARETTE PAPERS —By The Lounger

"THAT man is a fool," says a writer, "who tries to deprive the Englishman of his glass of beer." A mug's game.

"We can train ourselves," says a doctor, "not to notice noise." The triumph of mind over clatter.

TODAY'S PROVERB

The road before us stretches long
And dark, with many a twisted turning,
But we have no complaint if we
Don't keep our own small lantern burning.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

No man was ever a nailing success who wouldn't get down to brass-tacks.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "HOME GUARDIANS"

Britain is going to win this war all rite, but maybe it'll take a bit longer to win, becos the Guvment makes mistakes sumtimes. Frinstance, thay won't let yung boys, however keen, join the R.A.F. as fiter-pilots. They won't even let us be Home Guarders.

Now maybe it wudn't be so good to go to Iceland, where it's a bit too cold, or to the Middle East, where it's a bit too hot, but to be the mane body of home troops ready to fite for England, Home and Beaky—that wud be just the job for us 2.

It's silly to say we're too yung, becos their's another good old soldier what thay won't have, all on account of his age. Their's a millitery blunder for you. I meen, their's Farmer Oates's old Uncle Sam, who fort in South Africa. (Father says it was in the Crimea, but I reckon that's an exaggeration.) Thay won't have him on account of his age, though he's got more meddles than old Gurring. *And* dun more for 'em!

I reckon if me and Horris and Uncle Sam cud be the leeding file in the local H.G. (Harty Grumblers) thay'd look smarter than thay do at present. Mind you, old Beeky, who is there Captin, is a smart officer, and he makes 'em jump to it till there joints creak, but, after all, me and Horris can't be as respectful to him as thay are, becos, you see, he's on parade for them, but he's out of school for us!

Last Sunday morning, when the company were doing there weakly manoovers, me and Horris and Uncle S. were allowed to go and be a skelliton enemy. We went off by our 3 selves and found a luvly position in a dip at at the top of a little hill. Uncle Sam called it a *kopje*, which, he said, is what thay called a place like that in South Africa. Me and Horris started to dig in, while Uncle Sam sat down and lit his pipe and read "The Peeple."

"Aren't you afraid we mite be capchered?" I asked him. But he said: "Never." Of course, Uncle Sam always was an optimist. I meen, evrybody knows *now* that we'll win the war, but Uncle Sam said we wud, even in the gloomy days when neerly everybody, except the Prime Minister and Mr Edward Lindoe, said we wudn't.

Anyway, we dug in and conseeled our position so well that Captin Beeky and his attacking army went past us along the valley and never even spotted us. Wasn't that a luvly chance of attacking the enemy in the reer. After all, that's where he's attacked me many a time!

MILKMAN'S SONG

Nobody, as a rule, thinks of the milkman as a heroic figure, but where should we be without him? How should we get our morning cup of tea? He's the man who doesn't care tuppence for the sirens.

The milkman yodels down the street,
With his waggon or his trolley;
His voice is curiously high-pitched,
And rather melancholy.
He hardly looks the hero-type
That flourishes in battle,
But we rejoice to hear his voice
And his cheerful milk-can's rattle.

CHORUS:

He calls a loud "Milk-o!" to let the people know
That something good has come along once more;
He's bringing lots of nourishment that's good for you and me,
And also for the baby at Number Twenty-Three;
We'll win the war more easily if we get our cup of tea!
The milkman's going to help to win the war.

The milkman yodels down the street,
In weather wet or fine;
More regularly than the sun,
His morning face will shine.
And even when the night has brought
More than its share of trouble,
You'll find he's on his job again
And does not care for rubble!

CHORUS:

He calls a loud "Milk-o!" His purpose is to show
That nourishment is ever to the fore;
Despite the winter's wet and cold despite the invader's crime,
The milkman well deserves to be the hero of this rhyme;
The finest of the people's food—he brings it up on time!
The milkman's going to help to win the war.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

BRAIN POOL FOR PLANES

HAPPY prospect for the near future is that wonder planes will be launched against the enemy. Both British and American designers—which, in other words, means pooling the best brains in aircraft construction in the world—are getting together so that future planes will exceed anything that the Nazis can produce in the matter of speed, armament, manœuvring and general efficiency.

These new types are also expected to be far superior to the excellent machines now being used so successfully by the R.A.F.

1st Traitor

FIFTH-COLUMN is generally regarded as one of the features of the Spanish war, but the Germans had the germ of the same idea long ago, and practised this shady work with some success.

● In Bismarck's time there was one Stieber, who can be regarded as the master creator of this business of weakening the enemy from within. An expert at organisation, he perfected systems in both Austria and France, where his numerous agents not only indulged in sabotage, but in all the other nefarious practices now generally associated with fifth-column activities.

● The result was that he paved the way for the Germans' overwhelming defeats of these two countries in 1866 and 1870 respectively. The German generals concerned in these victories admitted that they had to thank Stieber for easing their tasks. Later, he tried his tricks in this country, but without much success.

Big Blow

AMERICAN youth must have music wherever it goes, and as the harmonica is the easiest to carry about it is the favourite musical instrument to the extent that the yearly sales in the States are now more than six millions.

● Incidentally the harmonica was a fashionable musical instrument in the 18th century both in this country and America, but it was different from the modern affair.

It was an intricate arrangement of glasses mounted on a revolving spindle, their lower edges passing through water, penetrating tones thus being produced.

✻

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

THE habit of a dog to bolt its food is inherited from the days when it hunted in packs so that during a kill the quickest eater got the biggest share?

✻

✱ The Amazon discharges so much water at its mouth, which is 200 miles wide, that for a distance up to 150 miles from the Brazilian coast the salinity of the Atlantic Ocean is much below its usual average?

✻

✱ In the history of English literature, one of the quickest pieces of writing was "Rasselas," by Dr. Samuel Johnson, in 1769, which work he completed in a week for £100 in order to raise money to pay the funeral expenses of his mother?

✱ First struck in 1485 was an English gold coin varying in value from 6s. 8d. to 10s., bearing an impression of St. Michael slaying a dragon, and in consequence named an "angel"?

✻

POSER

A NUMBER consist of four different digits, none of which is 0. The first digit plus the fourth make 6; the third plus the first make 14; also the sum of two of the digits is equal to the difference of the other two. What is the number?

✻

Solution to last Sunday's poser:

Let x be the distance from R to S

Then

$$\frac{x^2+80^2}{x^2+180^2}=\frac{4}{9} \therefore x = 120$$

∴ Plane from Q has flown $\sqrt{120^2+80^2}$

i.e., 144.222 miles, and time taken is 1.44222 hours.

They arrive at 26 5 minutes past one approximately.

THE LOOKER-ON.

"THEY SAID THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT"

THEY said there was nothing left of those houses I went to see, but bits of twisted metal and heaped-up burnt debris; and a sea of splintered glass and grim charred window frames—but the Soul of those Homes was LIVING still above their pathetic remains.

They said there was nothing left of the gardens which were their pride, except upflung yellow chunks of clay, and blood where folk had died. *But they did not die in vain, their Spirit was still there, like a Song of Courage it throbbed in the dust-powdered air.*

They said there was nothing left, but they do not understand that Fortitude and Courage are like a Rainbow on Our Land, which holds our Broken Homes and the torn fruits of our Toil, but all that is England's Treasure springs New from England's Soil.

They said there was nothing left! But how little do they know that New Foundations are but laid on their every Bitter Blow, and that is why this War will, at its Dreadful End, but see Our Greater Empire of Faith on Earth Extend. J. M.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

LOST HER VOICE ... AS ABSURD ... ALL THE BUS ... E ITSELF HEARD: GO- ...UCK A ZUBE!

...LING throat? Wheezy ... What you need is a Zube. ... DON'T RISK ...ELTER THROAT' ...-go suck a Zube

ZUBES ...NS ARE SCARCE! ...ZUBES ...INS 8d or 3½d PER OZ. Inclusive of Purchase Tax.

...KED JOINTS ...REE with BELTONA ... BELTONA LOTION ... PAIN - MAKES WELL AGAIN!

...ACKOUT ...OTH AT BARGAIN PRICE ... 2/3 PER YARD ... ...SE WILSON LTD ... BRIDGE RD. LONDON, S.W.1

...Y TREATMENT ...TARRH ... Free

Cottag... BILL... They're Telling U.S.A ... Eleven ... YOUR B... ELEVEN MILL... QUARTER ... NEGLECTED THE NEW RATION ... "EX-KAISER ILL ... How can get a Attrac... FIGU... By Nightly BIL...

Cottages Packed: Mansions Empty

BILLET DODGERS BUSY

STATE HAS COMPULSORY SCHEME

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

REGIONAL INSPECTORS OF THE MINISTRY OF HEALTH — SOME OF THE GOVERNMENT'S MOST POWERFUL CIVIL SERVANTS — HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO SURVEY DISTRICTS FOR WHICH THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE, AND TO REPORT TO WHITEHALL WHETHER THEY CONSIDER COMPULSORY BILLETING OUGHT TO BE INTRODUCED FOR EVACUEES FROM BOMBED TOWNS.

Reason for this move is that the voluntary billeting system in many of the country towns and villages has broken down.

Some places are already crowded to saturation point, while others are comparatively empty.

And in yet more districts small cottages have been packed out, while large mansions have been left untouched.

Moreover, in many places it has become clear that billeting registers have not been properly compiled, or, having once been compiled, have not been kept up to date.

Result is that when a trainload of evacuees has been sent to a certain town, it has been found impossible to accommodate them promptly, and they have either had to be put into schools, or sent on to some other district.

ARTFUL TENANTS

Under the present system, too, billet dodgers have often been able to escape responsibility. By pretending their spare rooms were reserved for non-existent relatives, or they had invalids to look after, they often managed to keep their house to themselves, while other households had more refugees planted on them than they could accommodate.

Moreover, some municipalities themselves are hampering the billeting effort, by insisting on keeping in operation during war time red tape regulations framed in peace time, which prohibited tenants of municipal houses taking in lodgers.

Such a rule was never intended to prevent tenants rescuing bombed-out families from other towns, but some councils are insisting on a strict enforcement of the rule.

When the inspectors have made their reports to the Ministry, the Minister of Health will decide which regions are to have the compulsory billeting system applied to them.

It is probable that most of the regions will be dealt with in this way.

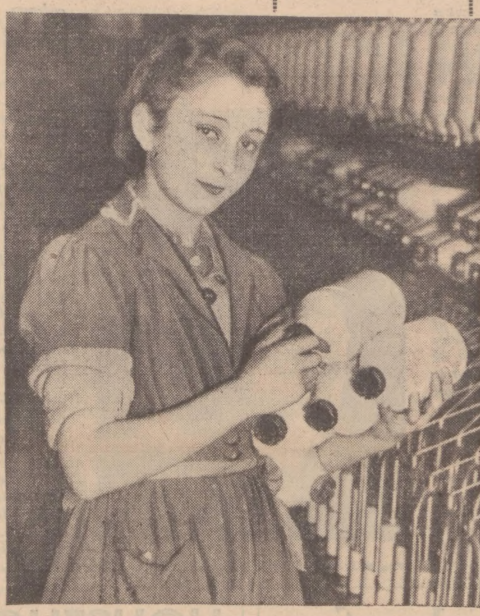
They're Telling U.S.A.

BRITISH child evacuees had two fixed ideas dispelled when they made their first tour of New York—that all American women are blondes and that all Americans have pale complexions.

But the children are not only learning from the Americans; they're telling them! For when the youngsters, very excited, saw the giant liner Queen Elizabeth, docked in the Hudson River, they boasted with great pride, to all within hearing of the superiority of British shipbuilders.

The children were glad to see so much traffic in New York and to be able to watch aeroplanes without fear, but it has taken them some time to get accustomed to the changed conditions.—B.U.P.

A LASSIE FRA' LONDON



Among the London people bombed out of their homes and evacuated to Lancashire are many who are now working in the mills. Here is one of them getting down to the job in a card room at a mill.

Eleven Million Warned

YOUR RATION BOOKS!

ELEVEN MILLION PEOPLE — MORE THAN A QUARTER OF THE POPULATION — HAVE NEGLECTED TO SEND IN APPLICATIONS FOR THE NEW RATION BOOK

This means they may find themselves without rations for the New Year.

While a further four and a half millions have increased the heavy task of the local food offices by filling in the form incorrectly.

Over the whole of the United Kingdom 74 per cent. of the population have now applied for the new books, with an average of 11 per cent. incorrectly filled in.

London's applications total 70 per cent., 12 per cent. being incorrect, whereas 82 per cent. of the people of the Eastern Division of England have sent in their cards with only 1½ per cent. incorrect.

In a "do-it-this-week-end" appeal, the Ministry of Food says:—

"To apply for your new ration book is a 90-second job. Don't forget to put your national registration letters and numbers in the bottom left-hand corner, and to write name of your food office on the reverse side of the card.

"Remember Lord Woolton said this week he could not guarantee rations to those who did not take the trouble to ask for them."

THEY ALL SEEK RELATIVES

Special to "The People"

FROM people wishing to adopt the orphans of the Blitz, from people anxious about lost relatives, the National Council of Social Services have received hundreds of letters, following the story published in "The People" about the Council's Homeless Register last week.

"We have been snowed under with letters," an official confessed to me yesterday. "It will take weeks to answer them all.

"We have had scores of inquiries from those anxious to adopt babies who have lost their parents in the bombed areas; hundreds from people seeking relatives.

"Letters have poured in on us from people whose incomes have suddenly been cut off when offices were bombed; from others who seek relatives among the unidentified killed."

SOCCER'S BIG LOSS

Mr. A. C. J. Sherwin, chairman of Stoke City Football Club from 1924 to 1936, has died at his home at Stoke-on-Trent. One of the foremost legislators of the game, he was widely known in sporting circles.

"EX-KAISER ILL" STORY

Berlin, Saturday.

The report that the ex-Kaiser is ill was described as "unlikely" by his representative in Berlin today.

He had news a week ago, he said, that the ex-Kaiser was in the best of health, and emphasised that if he were seriously ill he would immediately have been notified.—B.U.P.

ITALIAN U-BOAT DESTROYED

Athens, Saturday.

A COMMUNIQUE issued today states that the Greek destroyer Aetos has sunk an Italian submarine.—Exchange.

The communiqué adds that the destroyer Aetos was escorting a merchant convoy when an Italian submarine launched a torpedo against one of the ships.

For certain reasons it is not possible to state where the submarine was sunk.

MORE U.S. DESTROYERS

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, disclosed at his Press Conference, yesterday, that he had taken steps to speed up completion of the 166 destroyers for the U.S.

Women In Arms

OWN LABOUR BOSS WANTED

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

WOMEN M.P.s ARE GOING TO MAKE MINISTERS' LIVES NOT WORTH LIVING UNLESS ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IS APPOINTED AS AN ASSISTANT TO MR. ERNEST BEVIN, IN THE CAPACITY OF MINISTER FOR WOMAN POWER.

They have sent deputations to Whitehall, and are now trying to see the Prime Minister himself.

They allege that the plan for mobilising the nation's woman power for national service is not going as well as it should, especially as there are more than 300,000 women out of work.

And they suggest that at the present time the Ministers are not paying enough attention to the work that women could do..

Unless a woman Minister is appointed, they say, this question of utilising women's ability will not be given the serious consideration it deserves.

The women M.P.s have in mind Miss Irene Ward, the Conservative M.P. for Wallsend, as the suggested candidate for the new Ministerial post.

She has spent the greater part of her life dealing with labour problems, and in her earlier years, before she entered politics, she held an important Civil Service appointment as a factory inspector.

Women M.P.s so far have not received much satisfaction in response to their demand. But they intend to keep hammering away, and do not intend to take "No" for an answer.

WEALTHY—WITH 15 WIVES

Cairo, Saturday.

IT was disclosed by the police today that a wealthy chemist who was found murdered with his head battered in in a house on the outskirts of Cairo had fifteen "wives."

His legitimate wife and children lived at Luxor, but when the news of his death appeared in the Press, no fewer than 14 other women, all said to possess regular marriage certificates, claimed to be his widow.

The victim, an Egyptian, spent about £25,000 in trying to turn base metals into gold.—Reuter.

SOVIET KNOWS HER NAZIS!

Moscow, Saturday.

"WE live in a beleaguered fortress," said M. Kalinin, the Soviet President, in a recent speech to the Red Army Academy, which was published in Moscow today.

"It is a tremendous fortress covering a sixth of the world's surface," he said, "but the other five-sixths are held by our unprincipled, irreconcilable enemies."—B.U.P.

Britain's High Speed New Army Ready For "Der Tag"

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

BEHIND BRITAIN'S WELL-GUARDED FIRST LINE A GREAT ARMY IS STEADILY, SURELY AND UNREMITTINGLY PREPARING ITSELF FOR THE DAY WHEN IT WILL COME TO GRIPS WITH NAZI MILITARY MIGHT. IT WILL NOT BE INFERIOR IN TRAINING OR MATERIAL.

Its strength already is a revelation; it grows in power day by day.

We have felt the weakness that comes from lack of arms. Now the pendulum is slowly but inevitably swinging in the opposite direction. In the not very distant future it will be at its extreme.

Then the British Army will once again, as in the last war, be a huge fighting force, capable of attacking the Germans in their own particular military field.

New weapons are giving the British soldier a fire power which will exceed anything else in the world. Already in this war, in Belgium and France, he has proved his superior fighting spirit to that of the enemy. His day is surely coming.

The British Army today has motor and motor-cycle battalions in addition to its main armoured force. It has greater mobility than ever.

"THE DINGOES"

The Germans have yet to meet the scout cars or "dingoes," as the Army calls them. These little armoured vehicles are going to play an important part in obtaining information of the enemy's strength and dispositions in the days to come. They are the last word in armoured mobility.

The new motor battalions carry a heavy armament. They have a large number of Bren and anti-tank rifles in addition to mortars and grenades and small arms.

Thompson sub-machine guns, too, have arrived. Our men find them fascinating little weapons and they are undoubtedly anxious to prove their effectiveness.

Radio communication kept the C.O. in constant touch with his "feeler" platoons.

Here again the Army has made big strides and the modern infantryman can easily carry a radio set on his back which enables him to receive and send messages while on the move.

Finally, there is the rifle battalion increasing in power and mobility.

A high degree of organisation is required, for, in addition to the main striking force of infantry, there are anti-aircraft guns and mortars to be handled.

WAR SAVINGS STILL MOUNTING

LAST week a total of £16,106,479 in War Savings was raised, of which £6,054,779 was from Savings Certificates, £5,330,700 from Defence Bonds and £4,721,000 from increase in Post Office and Trustee savings banks deposits.

Since the opening of the campaign £186,409,850 has been raised from Savings Certificates and £183,220,075 by the sale of Defence Bonds.

The balances in the Post Office and Trustee savings banks increased by £110,360,000.

DESERT'S BIG-GAME HUNTERS IN KHAKI

FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Nairobi, Saturday.

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM A VISIT TO A UNIT CONSISTING MAINLY OF MEN FROM THE TRANSVAAL, WHO ARE LIVING IN POSITIONS WHICH THEY HAVE PREPARED FOR THEMSELVES IN A DUSTY DESERT, SCREENED FROM THE EYES OF ANY RECONNOITRING ENEMY AIRCRAFT BY A TANGLE OF GREY THORN BUSH, WHICH OVERLIES ALL OF THIS UNTAMED REGION.

They have dug trenches and prepared defences under a sun which beats down relentlessly from a brassy sky. The daily average temperature is about 115 deg. in the shade.

When I visited this regiment, the men had just returned from a 300-mile patrol, during which they had not seen as much as a single footprint.

VICIOUS BEASTS

On the way back to their temporary headquarters in the bush they had collected forty-four baby crocodiles—vicious, snapping creatures about twice the size of the average South African lizard, which they fed on bully beef and biltong (dried meat).

When the General lunched on grilled sandgrouse, he learned that the men of this unit had become experts in hunting the birds with knobkerries (a short stick with a heavy knob at the end).

Two of the men had found waterholes frequented by sandgrouse and knocked down twenty-four in one flight, and so for several nights running the troops had been able to vary their bully beef with bird.

One section of riflemen, returning to camp along a bush path, found themselves faced by an infuriated hippopotamus which had been wounded by native hunters. It had two spears quivering in its side. The hippo. charged, but one of the riflemen, an experienced game hunter, dropped it with a single shot from his Service rifle.

During the night there was a sudden commotion. One of the men felt a weight on his chest and yelled for a light. The rays of a torch showed a python, 9 ft. long, crawling over him. The men snatched their bayonets from their scabbards and hacked the reptile to pieces.

The skin of the python and the hide of the hippo. are now curing in the camp and may become souvenirs.—Reuter.

"The People's" Secret Service News

REPORTS reaching London tend to show that the Italian rout threatens to nullify much of Hitler's personal diplomacy of the last two months. Chief point he had made emphasised that Italian supremacy in the Mediterranean was unchallenged.

* * *

Despite rigid censorship news of Fascist defeat has spread blank dismay throughout Italy and Germany. Only Italian strong man who might have been able to smother the unrest—Fascist Secretary General Muti—has been shot down in Greece and is a prisoner.

* * *

TURKISH preparations against any possible Nazi drive are now complete. The Chatalja offensive-defensive system in Anatolia on the Bulgarian frontier which guards the Dardanelles and Salonika was described by a visiting German military commission, which included Von Keitel and Von Brauschisch, as a tougher proposition than the purely defensive Maginot Line.

* * *

Behind Nazi delay in trying to save Mussolini is a new doubt about latest Russian moves. In spite of the Molotov visit to Berlin, Stalin has made no effort to facilitate supplies—especially oil—to Germany.

On the other hand, Moscow has made no secret of the fact that all offers by Turkey for Caucasian oil have been met in full. One purchase of lubricating oil includes a shipload—8,000 tons—which had been turned back from the Rumanian port of Constanza just as it had arrived on German account.

* * *

Submarine building in Germany which Goering boasted would reach 400 vessels a year, has been reduced to a fractional proportion by specialised R.A.F. raids on the few shipyards which can build them.

* * *

Though our losses are heavy, the latest intensified U-boat campaign is not proving nearly the success Hitler had banked on. Most of the Italian submarine fleet had been handed over to Germany, but Nazi commanders are finding the Italian crews—like those in their surface vessels—better stokers than fighters.

* * *

Italian airmen, too, who had been sent to join the airkrieg over Britain, have to be specially guarded both in the air and on land, not only from their Nazi colleagues who despise them, but from soldiers and civilians alike, who assault them whenever they show themselves.

Most significant fact about Italian air-crews, however, is their make-up before a flight. All must be strangers to each other in case of pre-agreement to make a "forced" landing and surrender in Britain rather than face a Spitfire or Hurricane. This system is also in force in Albania and Libya.

* * *

GRAZIANI'S difficulties are increasing in inverse ratio to the continued strengthening of the British position in Egypt. The shadow of possible trouble in his rear from Tunis is gradually taking shape now that the colony is united in its determination never to be dominated by Italy.

* * *

Official Free French communiqué revealing how Hitler double-crossed Mussolini by trying to do a deal with France at the expense of rewards guaranteed to Italy (exclusively revealed in "The People" some weeks ago) has had a double reaction—exposed the real rift in the Axis and stiffened French resistance against both dictators, who, Greece has shown, no longer can rely on putting over their "inflexible unity" bluff.

It can be definitely stated that the French Fleet will not fall into Hitler's hands, nor will it ever be stationed where a Nazi coup to seize it will have any prospect of success.

FROM careful analysis of certain Nazi reports and local orders inside Germany, it is certain that Goering is trying desperately to hide the widespread existence of foot and mouth disease throughout the country.

* * *

Various economic subterfuges are being enforced by Goering's department to camouflage the seriousness of the home front prospects during the coming winter. One trick is to restrict purchase of certain articles to certain days and certain shops. Housewives are then told their requirements are temporarily out of stock.

* * *

IN the effort to attain self-sufficiency Mussolini ordered the sowing of cotton on a large scale in the South of Italy. The crop has again failed utterly for the third year in succession due to the apparently consistent inability of Italian scientists to prevent the spread of the boll weevil. The shortage of cotton is now acute.

* * *

The powerful Carlist party of Spain, Monarchists by tradition but who joined the Suner Falangists during the civil war, have warned General Franco that they will break away if Spain joins the Nazi-Soviet entente. They are strongly in favour of strengthening good relations with England.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

How can you get an Attractive FIGURE

YOU, too, can have that attractive slim figure which everyone admires. You, too, can look lovely and keep in radiant health, if you follow her lead and take Bile Beans nightly.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable. They tone up the system, purify the blood and daily remove fat-forming residue; thus improving your health and keeping your figure youthful and attractive all the time.

Don't envy others—but start now on the sure way to health and slenderness

"Thanks to Bile Beans I can now wear slim, smart fitting clothes and feel altogether brighter and healthier. Bile Beans taken regularly have reduced my waist and hips by four inches."—Miss A. M. P., Kingston-on-T.

"Now I've found the secret of keeping healthily slim, never again will I be without Bile Beans, which have reduced my weight by thirteen pounds. I never felt so fit and well as I do today."—Mrs. E. F., Whitley Bay.

By Nightly Taking BILE BEANS BRAND PILLS

Keep Fit for Service this War-time Winter

EVERYONE expects that this will be an unusually trying winter. The strain of wartime conditions, added to the stress of wintry weather, will impose a considerable test on our powers of resistance against winter ills.

Yet never was it so important to keep fit and on top of your work—in the office, in the factory or in whatever sphere of service you play your part.

You can go a long way to maintain this winter-time fitness if you remember that the two vital essentials to health are ***restorative nourishment and revitalising sleep.*** The best way to ensure these is to make 'Ovaltine' your regular daytime and bedtime beverage.

Experience proves that delicious 'Ovaltine' is pre-eminently the ***restorative*** food beverage. Its exceptional advantages in this respect are largely due to the eggs used in its manufacture. ***Obviously no food beverage can be fully restoring unless this property is derived from its ingredients.***

Now that certain foods are rationed the daily use of 'Ovaltine' is of particular importance. It makes your diet complete in the food elements you need to repair the daily stress and strain on your system, and to build up the strongest resistance to winter ailments.

A cup of 'Ovaltine' taken at bedtime is the surest way to enjoy revitalising sleep of the best kind. Even when sleep is broken, 'Ovaltine' will prove your best stand-by in helping you to resume sleep quickly and derive the utmost benefit from it.

For all these reasons you should depend on 'Ovaltine' to keep you fit for service every day during this wartime winter.

Drink delicious Ovaltine *and note the difference in your Health and Outlook*

P 562A

FRY'S COCOA IS MAKING NEW FRIENDS

—and Fireman Fred meets an old friend on a cold morning

Fire-fighting is cold work! Take the case of Auxiliary Fireman Fred. He finished a job at dawn one morning. His clothes were drenched. He was cold and hungry. Then who should come along but Auxiliary Fire-woman Sally with a jug of steaming hot Fry's Cocoa for the gallant fire-fighters!

'Ah, this is good,' grunted Fireman Fred, 'it puts new heart into you.'

'Mean to say you don't know Fry's Cocoa?' asked Sally incredulously.

'We used to have it as nippers in the last war. And I'll see to it that we have it at home. It's a man's drink all right.'

And from that day on Mrs. Fireman Fred served Fry's Cocoa every day, and the whole family felt the better for it.

FACTS ABOUT FRY'S COCOA

- Fry's Cocoa is a real food, packed with nourishment and energy.
- Fry's Cocoa is an ideal food for growing children.
- Fry's Cocoa is rich in nerve-strengthening substances.
- Fry's Cocoa contains vitamin D — the natural sunshine vitamin of the cocoa bean.
- Fry's Cocoa is economical in use and makes every meal go further.
- Fry's Cocoa, because it is easily digested, makes an ideal bedtime drink.

An old friend that is making new friends **FRY'S COCOA**

DOWN IN PRICE. NOW 5d. PER ¼ LB.

C.244.211140

That Splash of Scarlet

By Mrs. Everywoman

THAT little bit of extra colour, what a difference it makes! Berries on the holly, a brilliant feather, even pink rice pudding all help to keep us gay in these grim, short days of winter.

Walking down Bond-st. yesterday I saw in a window a hat made entirely of scarlet geranium florets. What a lively hat for a bride to wear, I thought. Just the thing to cheer up a navy or dark tweed overcoat!

We're all gone so practical these days, but we can be bright as well. For instance, instead of the white collar to a dark dress why not knit a little scarf in scarlet or emerald two-ply wool, and knot it closely to the throat with the end tucked into the front of the dress.

Another idea. You know those long ropes of coloured beads—amber, jade and lapis—we used to wear. Why not have them re-threaded to a double rope or three-strand choker. They look ever so smart with a wool dress. Your colours can be bizarrely mixed. Amber for a purple dress, jade on cerise or plum, scarlet on blue.

Look through your beads and ribbons and see what there is that can be twisted into a spot of Christmas cheer. With a drab mackintosh or tweed coat on a foggy day it is surprising how cheerful it is to see a pair of orange or red ankle socks twinkling along the pavements.

These ankle socks are quickly knitted and my, how warm and cosy they are to the feet, especially if you travel far by bus or train. Bright ones are just as warm and practical as the greys and fawns.

Grown-ups love colour just as much, and it is only that we have got out of the habit of wearing it.

Next week I want to have a look round for Christmas presents. I've already seen plenty of crackers, so we can at least have one family bang up!

Just a Pinch of...

By "HOUSEWIFE"

MOST gardens in this country produce a season's crop of sweet and savoury herbs. Now is the time to make good use of them. Parsley, thyme, mint, sage and marjoram, that can all be used to zip up a dull dish.

Have you tried a pinch of sage, parsley and mint to flavour a shepherd's pie or Irish stew instead of onion? And there are all sorts of herb-flavoured stuffings and dumplings which will eke out the meat ration. Many of you have found other good herb mixtures for your sweet and savoury dishes.

Write your favourite herb-flavoured recipe on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than December 4. Five shillings will be paid for recipes published.

Last week's winners for spicy recipes are as follows:—

MOCK TURKEY

WELL wash a rabbit. Place in a dripping tin with the following stuffing: 4 oz. of breadcrumbs, 2 oz. suet (chopped fine), small onion or leek (chopped), good sprinkling of savoury herbs, 1 egg, a little milk, salt and pepper.

Put the stuffing in rabbit with good dripping. Then arrange a few skinned chestnuts all round. Cook in moderate oven until tender and nicely browned. Serve with mashed potatoes and apple sauce and you have a tasty, economical and festive dish.—Mrs. Walton, 7, Todd-ter., Gt. Horton, Bradford, Yorks.

SPICED POTATO

INGREDIENTS: 5 large potatoes, 8 oz. flour, pinch salt, 3 oz. margarine, 4 oz. fruit (raisins are very good), teaspoonful mixed spice.

Peel and boil potatoes. Place all ingredients in basin and mix well. Then add mashed potatoes while still hot. Knead well, until you can wipe out basin. Place in well-greased meat tin and bake in hot oven for 25 minutes. Delicious hot or cold.—Mrs. C. Nunn, 19, Larkstone-cres., Chambercombe, Ilfracombe, Devon.

CANADIAN CAKE

INGREDIENTS: 1 cupful of brown or white sugar, 1 cupful of water, 1 cupful of raisins, 1 cupful of currants, ¼ lb. margarine, ¼ teaspoonful nutmeg, ¼ teaspoonful ginger, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon.

Boil all for three minutes in the water stated. Leave to cool, then add ½ teaspoonful bi-carbonate of soda dissolved in hot water, 2 cupfuls of self-raising flour and ½ teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in a moderate oven for 1½ hour. This cake is fruity and delicious.—Mrs. W. Duckworth, "Craignair," 3, Lonsdale-ave., Davyhulme, Manchester.

SOUR MILK CAKE

FOR a number of years I lived in America, where spicy cakes are very popular. The following is a favourite:—

Ingredients: 2½ cupfuls flour, 1 cupful sugar, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, ½ teaspoonful baking soda, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful nutmeg, ¼ teaspoonful cloves, ¼ teaspoonful salt, 1 cupful raisins, currants, citron or any fruit desired, ½ cupful margarine (or any cooking fat), ½ cupful honey, 1 cupful sour milk.

Sift dry ingredients, add fruit, margarine, honey and milk. Bake 1 hour in moderate oven. Makes 1 large loaf. Very economical and will keep very well.—Mrs. A. Virr, 33, Cumberland-rd., Lidget Green, Bradford, Yorkshire.

JAVA TART

INGREDIENTS: ¼ lb. sultanas, 1 teaspoonful sugar, large teaspoonful custard powder, milk, eggspoonful spice, dessertspoonful apricot jam.

Boil sultanas and sugar until tender in enough water to cover. Add spice. Then mix custard powder with milk to thicken this mixture. Allow it to cool. Then lay it on pastry, together with the jam spread over the top. Bake until pastry is ready.—Mrs. W. C. Woods, 187, Hedge-lane, Palmers Green, London, N.13.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 593.—CHRISTMAS DRESS

HERE'S your Christmas dress, girls, cut on smart military lines and made in navy blue with scarlet buttons.

Four pockets on right side only, or you can just add the flaps as a finish.

Four sizes to be had—34, 36, 40 and 44-in. bust—and size 36-in. bust takes 2¾ yds. 54-in. wool.

Paper pattern of No. 593, with diagram and full instructions for making up, is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, "Colintraive," Southcote-rd., Reading, Berks, price 1s. (including purchase tax), post free. Postal orders should be crossed /& Co./. When ordering, state No. 593 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain the sketch for reference.

HOUSEHOLD A B C

By "Mrs. X"

Prizes will be awarded for the best Hints beginning with A, B, C. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to "Mrs. X," c/o "The People," 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach this office not later than Wednesday, December 4.

DULL, dark days and nights can play havoc with complexions if we are not careful to counteract the effects.

EARLY-MORNING wash in cold water is refreshing, but hardly effective in removing grease and grit from the skin. Besides, the water may be hard. A little borax added will help to soften it and remove grease as well.

* * *

FACE-POWDER must be used sparingly. But most of us were extravagant with it in the past, and there is no need to be. A light dusting with a clean puff is better than a rub with a clogged one.

GREASY powder-puffs not only waste powder—it clings to the greasy puff surface instead of to the face—but are harmful to the complexion. They are a source of irritation to sensitive skins.

* * *

HAIRBRUSHES, powder-puffs, face-flannels and sponges need extra care now. Give them a good weekly wash. When you have a good supply of hot water at bath time, take the opportunity of cleansing these toilet accessories.

INVEST in a tin of cleansing cream, a bottle of freshening lotion like toilet eau-de-Cologne, and a supply of cleansing tissues, if you have to make a hurried toilet in the morning. Use these sparingly and they will last you right through the winter season.

* * *

JARS of cold cream, vaseline and an antiseptic cream are well worth storing. Cold cream is grand for cleaning the complexion night and morning; vaseline is healing; and for minor spots and blemishes, as well as chilblains, an antiseptic cream helps.

KEEP your hair well brushed and trimmed. Even if you cannot have your customary shampoo regularly, a neat trim and brush will keep your hair healthy.

* * *

LEAVING make-up on overnight accounts for many a muddy complexion. Whether you go to the shelter or remain at home, and whether you can have a wash or not, always remove powder and cream before settling down for the night.

MOST effective way of removing make-up. Use cold cream with cleansing tissue, then wash in warm water, and finally close the pores with a douche of cold water.

* * *

NEVER mind if you cannot have this hot wash. Use the cold cream, remove with a cleansing tissue, then add a few drops of eau-de-Cologne or witch-hazel to a soft face-cloth or tissue and cleanse the face thoroughly with this.

OILY hair needs more care than the drier variety. If you cannot wash this type of hair frequently, give it a once-a-week friction rub with a coarse towel and a few drops of eau-de-Cologne.

* * *

PAY special attention to your nails these days—finger and toenails. Keep them filed short and see that your nailbrush is in good condition.

QUITE a lot of germs can collect round neglected finger nails. So use a good cleansing soap and look out for hang-nails round the cuticle. They may become septic.

REMEMBER never to cut the cuticles. Soften them with vaseline or cream and keep them in place by gently massaging them back from the nails.

Five shillings has been awarded for the best Hints beginning with V, W, Y.

VEXED because your salt-cellars *will* clog and cake in this damp weather? Then add a pinch of arrowroot every time you fill them and you will find that the salt keeps dry and pours freely.—Mrs. V. J. E. Page, 178, Aragon-rd., Morden, Surrey.

WHEN making a steak pudding or pie, if unable to obtain the usual kidney, try a small amount of liver instead cut up in the usual way. The flavour and gravy are even more tasty than with kidney. (Should this be worthy of a prize, kindly forward it to the Red Cross.)—Mrs. G. W. Ludlow, Casa Primeras, Wallace-rd., Chatham, Kent.

YOUR old wax paper, bread wrappers, etc., made into spills, make excellent substitutes for tapers, as they give a good light and burn very steadily.—Mrs. E. Whitehurst, 51, Ripon-st., Ashton-under-Lyne, Manchester.

For Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto REGISTERED The Wonder Tablet

Take It—and Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical Remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of 'Elasto.' Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds *heal naturally and the cure is lasting*, piles vanish and rheumatism, in all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by 'Elasto'—*the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Read What Users of 'Elasto' say:

"No sign of varicose veins now."
"All signs of phlebitis gone."
"Completely healed my varicose ulcers."
"Now free from piles."
"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."
"After being indoors for 18 months I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs."
"Heart is quite sound again now."
"The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone and I can do a full day's work, keeping on my legs all day."
"'Elasto' has quite cured my eczema."
"My doctor marvelled at my quick recovery from phlebitis," etc.

'ELASTO' re-establishes normal, healthy circulation, *without which there can be no true healing.* NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION. 'Elasto' is sold by chemists everywhere.

Post This Coupon for Free Sample

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF 'ELASTO' ★

'ELASTO' (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.1. Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how 'Elasto', *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

P. No. 11240

Elasto will save you pounds!

Sorry to keep *you* waiting but...

the Army, Navy and Air Force all need so much first-class Radio Equipment and they must have first call on all available supplies, so if there are not as many new Marconiphones about as you and we might like, please understand.

MARCONIPHONE

The REAL Thing in Radio

G. Marconi

Your Local Marconi-Men are usually the best equipped Radio Dealers in your district.

THE MARCONIPHONE COMPANY LTD., HAYES, MIDDLESEX

Do You Dread Middle Age?

WOMEN WHO SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

There is not a woman anywhere, married or single, rich or poor over the age of forty, who is not perturbed at the thought of the next few years before her.

Every woman fears the miseries that often develop at this age. She fears them all the more for their uncertainty. Often the first sign is never recognised at all—an irritability of temper, a low-spirited depression which the patient does not attribute to its true cause until bodily suffering in the shape of hot flushes, nerve attacks, headaches, back pains and palpitation give an unmistakable warning.

These sufferings can be avoided. Dr. Williams Pink Pills carry a woman in the most wonderful way through the ordeal of the "forties" without suffering or danger. This is because these pills create rich red blood, and in this way they impart new strength, new vitality and strong steady nerves.

Thousands of suffering middle-aged women have found Dr. Williams Pink Pills the means to a new lease of life. Let this tried and trusted blood-builder give you a helping hand too. All chemists sell Dr. Williams brand Pink Pills 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.), plus Purchase Tax.—Advt.

THE MATRON'S CONTROL CORSET

Another triumphant addition to the 'Dr. Wales' celebrated range of Corsets.

Indispensable for the full figure this garment gives perfect abdominal support and hip control. Unique design incorporates strong elastic-panelled underbelt, supple bone supports, and many other outstanding features.

YOURS FOR 2/6 DEPOSIT

Made in super quality blue-spotted black drill—**the strongest corset material ever invented.** Will give continuous hard wear.

In 2 styles.

No. 88. Side hook and eye, with strong underbelt, no back lacing.

No. 89. Front busk fastening, with full length back lacing, as illustrated.

Full price: Corset **19/11**, Brassiere **7/11**. The Set (i.e., Corset and Brassiere), **26/11**. Send **2/6** deposit, plus postage **7d.** and promise to pay balance by return or in 5 equal monthly instalments. 3/- extra for over 38-in. waist. Similar models in Tea Rose Broche. Give bust and waist measurements next to skin. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Special Brochure of 'Dr. Wales' Corsetry or other Catalogues of Belts for men or women. Rupture Appliances, etc., gladly sent. State needs. No purchase tax whilst present stocks last.

BEASLEY'S CORSET DEPT. 263, NEWNHAM, GLOS.

Take More Care OF CHEST & LUNGS

THIS year it is even *more* necessary to take the utmost care of chest and lungs! Coughs are more than ever dangerous and the possibility of serious complications more acute! Spells of night watching . . . exposure to early morning air when tired and low in vitality may cause serious consequences. Be wise. Start taking **VENO'S** *Lightning* **COUGH CURE** now and see how it stops the worst cough or cold like lightning. **VENO'S** *Lightning* **COUGH CURE** never fails to relieve Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Asthma Attacks, Bronchitis, 'Flu. Sold everywhere price **1/5** and **3/5** per bottle (including Purchase Tax).

TO CLEAN THE LAVATORY

1 Sprinkle Harpic into the pan

2 It reaches this bend...

3 Flush the pan. It's clean and sanitary.

IT'S good to know that the lavatory can be kept spotless easily and quickly just by Harpic. Harpic is specially made for the lavatory. It cleans, disinfects and deodorises, leaves the bowl glistening. Harpic is sold in new easy-flow tins at 6d., 1/- and 1/9.

HARPIC for the lavatory

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

Cheery Coons' Corner

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

Cowboy Dick of Roaring Gulch—Episode 4

DICK REACHES THE INDIANS' RESERVATION

DAWN was breaking as Dick, feeling very excited, trailed the Indian. The Redskin moved swiftly, and it was hard for the English boy to keep pace with him. But he followed him steadily.

The trail wound slowly upward from the ranch through thinly wooded, rocky country. Away to the left Dick could hear the sound of water sweeping through a narrow gorge. They seemed to draw slowly nearer to this, until at last a sudden turn showed the narrow canyon. Across it was a perilous-looking wooden bridge which the Indian crossed lightly and noiselessly.

Dick was a little nervous of this strange swinging bridge, but he could not give up now. So he put his foot on it cautiously and then went gingerly across. He was afraid that he might have lost sight of the Indian, but when he got to the other side he could see him in the distance. It was lighter now, and the ground was flat, though rocky.

Dick was glad of the rocks, as he could take cover behind them. He also noted one or two big ones as landmarks to help him find his way back.

About half a mile from the gorge he reached a rocky mound. The Indian had disappeared round this a few minutes before. Dick ran to catch up, then stopped suddenly. Just ahead of him was the Indian reservation. Large "tents" stretched away into the distance, ghostly pyramids in the pale light. There were figures moving about, and the sound of voices raised a little in excitement. Obviously the escaped Indian had reached home!

Dick moved forward cautiously, taking advantage of every tree and rock. Here were real Indians, and although Dick knew that their scalping days were over and that these Indians were not so fierce and warlike as some of the Redskins in his story books, he did not very much want to be discovered spying!

He paused behind a rock, listening to the babble of voices and eagerly trying to see if there was a feathered chieftain's head-dress among the group. And as he watched he began to grow uneasy. He had a feeling that he, in his turn, was being watched. He could *feel* eyes upon him, fixed on his back. He knelt, quite rigid, by the rock. Someone *was* watching him. He felt sure of it. Then he heard a faint rustle behind him. What could he do? Desperately he tried to think of his best move. If he made a noise the Indians would be after him. But Dick hadn't time to think now. Out of the blue a hand reached and gripped his shoulder and a voice muttered in his ear.

"And what does the little Paleface want?"

Another thrilling instalment next week. Don't miss it!

DO YOU KNOW?

HERE are two questions for you. Below each we give you several answers. One of them is correct. Do you know which is the correct one?

A. Britain declared war on Germany
(1) Saturday, September 2.
(2) Sunday, September 3.
(3) Monday, September 4.

B. The Athenia was
(1) A British destroyer.
(2) An American liner.
(3) A Scottish liner.
(4) A British aircraft carrier.

The correct answer to Question A is (2), and to Question B is (3).

GREAT NEW XMAS X-WORD!

1st PRIZE £1250 CASH MUST BE WON

1st RUNNERS UP WILL EACH RECEIVE A SUPERB XMAS HAMPER

CLOSING DATE FIRST POST SAT. DEC. 7

FINAL ENTRY FORM

CLUES ACROSS

2. An offender who gets this might receive compassion despite his crimes
4. Big man usually carries out special these operations
6. Oil is used for this
8. Middle of slot
9. Person who is straight this is not the type to best appreciate a joke
11. Very often person's expectations are upset by this
13. Judge seldom gives way to this
15. Can arrest one
17. Broken arm is put in one
18. If shopkeeper is this people will soon find it out
20. Something that is cooked
21. You'd expect to get a bad this in a dirty vessel
22. Iron and this have something in common
23. Bombers make these when they drop bombs
24. One gets these in a factory

CLUES DOWN

1. Operation which ensures smoothness
3. Food is carried to table on one
5. Process of adding
7. One expects this weather here in winter
10. Very often a working man's best friend
11. One may have difficulty in getting rid of them
12. Elbow is often used to this someone
14. With this one associates a certain guard
16. Noisy quarrels
19 There are four of them in a pack of cards

One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in in ink using block letters. Entry fee for one or two squares is SIXPENCE. For three or four squares send 1s. For each additional two squares send further SIXPENCE. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./. Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form(s). Envelopes must be sealed and bear correct postage. This Competition also appeared last week and is a two-weeks' competition. Competitors may submit 4 coupons from "The People," 8 coupons from "The Competitor's World," and 4 coupons from each of any other announcements of this competition the first week and a similar number this the second week. Entries for both weeks may be sent in together. Competitors submitting more than this will be disqualified and entry fees forfeited. ADDRESS ENTRY:—

"THE PEOPLE." CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 223.
HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS FIRST POST SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1940.

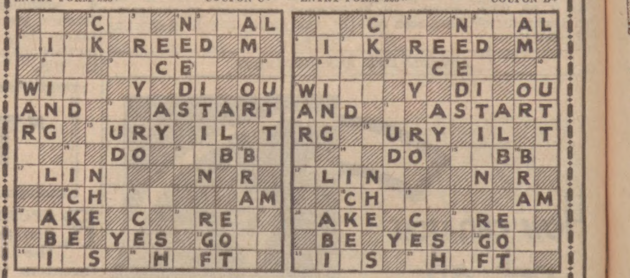
All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Entry Forms must not be mutilated or defaced.

NO CLAIMS. WINNING SQUARE AND WINNERS WILL APPEAR ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1940.

In the event of a tie for the First Prize the £1,250 will be equally divided.

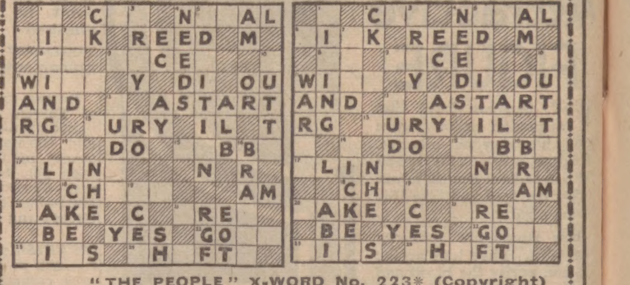
IF YOUR COUPONS A*, B*, C* and D* ARE SUBMITTED CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 223* COUPON C* — ENTRY FORM 223* COUPON D*



IF YOU SUBMIT TWO COUPONS A* and B* MUST BE USED AND CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 223* COUPON A* — ENTRY FORM 223* COUPON B*



"THE PEOPLE" X-WORD No. 223* (Copyright)

P.O. No. ....

2 ATTEMPTS 6d.
4 ATTEMPTS 1s.

Value ....

SIGNED .... (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

....

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of all Rules and Conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Adjudication Committee and/or the Editor of "The People" in all other matters appertaining to this competition, which is governed by the rules and conditions of the competition.

RULES AND CONDITIONS as published in "The People" of April 14 subject to amendments in this offer, apply to this and future Competitions. A copy of the full Rules and Conditions can be obtained from "THE PEOPLE," COMPETITION MANAGER, 6, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.

IMPORTANT NOTICE Competitors must not mutilate or deface entry form. Result of Crossword No. 222 appears on Page Three. Extracts from reasons for Committee's findings, also extra coupons for this competition appear in "The Competitor's World." Send 6d. P.O. for the next 6 issues to "The People," Competition Manager, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, or for a single copy enclose with your entry a 1d. stamp and a slip of paper bearing your name and address.

JOINT PAINS

DeWitts Pills are specially prepared to correct kidney disorders. That is why they have proved such an effective treatment for Joint Pains, Rheumatism and Backache.

De Witts Pills not only clear away clogging impurities and poisons—they actually tone up and strengthen the kidneys. You get evidence of the direct action of De Witts Pills within 24 hours of taking the first dose. This gives positive proof that a wonderful internal antiseptic is getting to work at the very root of your trouble—in the kidneys themselves. Once your kidneys are restored to healthy activity, those joint pains, rheumatic twinges and depressing backaches vanish completely. And because the cause of your trouble has been removed you can expect *more* than temporary relief.

DeWitts KIDNEY AND BLADDER Pills

Specially for Backache, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Lumbago, Sciatica and Kidney Trouble. Of all chemists. 1/5, 3/5 & 5/8 (inc. Purchase Tax).

'Oomph' Queen Scorns £200 A Week

Hollywood, Saturday.

THERE'S still more money is sex appeal than in anything else except the aircraft industry. Witness, for instance, the case of Ann Sheridan, who staged a walk-out on Warner's.

Ann gets £200 a week—but she doesn't think it's enough.

Two years ago Ann was unknown in Hollywood. Then the Press agents took her in hand. They spent about £30 on a dinner at which the guests were manœuvred into crowning her "Queen of Oomph." And things began to happen. . . .

Her fan mail climbed from 27th to first place in the Warner star list, and the postman brought marriage proposals in lorries. Her salary rose to £10,000 for 40 weeks' work! But the star has turned out to be human after all. "Walks out" on a starring role she would have thought was all of heaven two years ago.—B.U.P.

Heroes Of Bombed A.R.P. Post
WOUNDED WARDENS

M.P.'s Plea

'SEND HALIFAX to MOSCOW'

By Our Diplomatic Corresponde[nt]

THE Prime Minister is to be asked to send Lord Halifax, Foreign Secretary, to Moscow, to confer on the spot with our Ambassador, Sir Stafford Cripps, on the possibility of improving Anglo-Russian relations.

The proposal is being made by Mr. R. R. Stokes, M.P. for Ipswich.

There is a feeling in diplomatic circles that the moment has arrived when a serious bid should be made—and could perhaps profitably be made—to put our relationships with the Soviet on a more secure footing.

Yes, they're Christmas puddings—made by the Wrens—and all ready for boiling.

CRAWL 450 YARDS TO GIVE ALARM

THREE A.R.P. WARDENS WHO, THOUGH SERIOUSLY INJURED WHEN A BOMB DAMAGED THEIR POST, CRAWLED A QUARTER OF A MILE TO GIVE THE ALARM WERE THE HEROES OF A RAID ON A TOWN IN THE THAMES ESTUARY AREA.

Two ambulance men on duty at the post were killed.

The wardens—R. Tomlin, H. W. Sims and C. F. Ponting—were badly hurt, but their sole thought was for the plight of others.

Linking arms, they crawled nearly 450 yards up the road to notify the control centre.

They were in such a weakened state when at last they reached the building that they could only just gasp, "Report, report," and indicate where the damage had occurred.

Then they collapsed and had to be taken to hospital.

His Birthday

WINSTON, 66, KEPT AT WORK

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL CELEBRATED HIS SIXTY-SIXTH BIRTHDAY YESTERDAY — BY "GETTING ON WITH THE WAR."

There was no special family party, but congratulatory messages from all parts of the country of the Empire reached 10, Donwing-st.

The Netherlands East Indies cabled £35,000 as a birthday present—for seven Spitfires—and from Singapore came news that Malaya has collected £11,500—"enough to present Mr. Churchill with two Spitfires for his birthday."

And the Prime Minister carried on with his customary carefully planned day, which begins while the black-out is still on, and continues often until the early hours of the following morning.

ALL the rich juices of the roast, plus OXO's concentrated goodness gives you the perfect gravy. No vegetables are left over when there's plenty of rich gravy.

KITCHEN HINT.

THICK VEGETABLE SOUP.

Fry a piece of finely chopped leek in dripping. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour and cook five minutes. Add pint of vegetable liquid, half pint water and two Oxo cubes. Stir until Oxo is dissolved and the Soup thickens. Add a large cupful of diced cooked vegetables (carrots, turnips, potatoes, celery) etc.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE OXO

Aren't You *Tired* of Constant

PAINS AFTER MEALS?

You may say "I have tried almost everything without getting relief from Stomach Trouble." But have you tried **MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder?** Indigestion or Stomach Trouble cannot withstand the beneficient effects of this famous remedy. Not only does it protect your delicate stomach lining against acid, but it also safeguards against renewed attacks and sweetens the digestive tract.

END INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, ACIDITY, HEARTBURN, FLATULENCE, STOMACH PAIN, ULCERATION

GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Get a 1/5 bottle of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder TODAY. If you are not completely satisfied with the results, return empty carton to Macleans, Great West Road, Brentford and your money will be refunded in full. BUT REMEMBER, MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is only genuine when the signature 'Alex C Maclean' appears on bottle, carton or tin.

Alex. C. Maclean

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder From all Chemists 1/5, 2/3, 5/7½ per bottle

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Tablets In Handy Pocket Tins 7d. In Bottles 1/5 and 2/3

Including Purchase Tax

RUINED BY HIS OWN EMPLOYEES

From Our Own Correspondent

Liverpool, Saturday.

THEFTS BY FIVE EMPLOYEES FORCED COAL-MERCHANT T. J. SAUNDERS, OF SMITH-ST., KIRKDALE, OUT OF BUSINESS, IT WAS STATED AT THE POLICE COURT HERE YESTERDAY.

Sentences passed on the men were: Henry Lewis, 35, carter, of Scarisbrook-crescent, three months; John Henry Turner, 26, motor driver, of Newark-st., two months; Alexander Scott, 40, driver's assistant, of Tyne-st., one month; William John Dykes, 33, motor driver, of Smith-st., one month; and Edward Ballens, 20, carter, of Reading-st., one month.

Mr. H. R. Balmer (prosecuting) said they were sent to railway sidings to load coal, but they never passed the waggons over the weighing machine. The weights given to the employer were, it was alleged, generally five, ten and 15 cwt. less than the actual coal on the waggon.

They sold this extra coal to people and shared the money.

Det. Metcalfe stated the business was started 50 years ago by Saunders' father, and as a result of these losses, which had spread over a period of two years, Saunders had been forced out of business. Last year, instead of making a profit, he lost £200.

BOMBED-OUT HOMES—MINISTRY MAY HELP

WHOLE question of removing household goods from bombed houses is being urgently considered, says Mr. Malcolm MacDonald (Minister of Health) in a written answer.

Primary responsibility rests with the owner, he adds, but meanwhile the Assistance Board is prepared in certain circumstances to contribute towards cost of removing salvaged furniture essential to the owner in establishing another home.

U.S. Can Aid Blockade

GERMAN OIL IS DWINDLING!

IN A PERIOD OF MONTHS—AND NOT YEARS—THE ENEMY'S OIL POSITION WILL BE ONE OF GREAT AND GROWING SCARCITY. MR. HUGH DALTON, MINISTER OF ECONOMIC WARFARE, GAVE THIS ASSURANCE IN A BROADCAST TO AMERICA EARLY THIS MORNING.

"The stocks of oil, rubber and copper which the Germans looted in Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium and France have now been used up," he said, "and the Germans are now back where they were six months ago—or worse.

"Italy, most vulnerable to the blockade, is a liability, not an asset, to the Axis."

Mr. Dalton asked American business men further to help our blockade by refusing financial facilities to our enemies in the U.S.A.

They could refuse to buy anything for them. That would deprive them of dollars, which they might use for propaganda, spying and sabotage in America.

MANY WAYS

They could immobilise all enemy ships in their ports.

"You could deny facilities to those neutral ships which we have publicly listed as likely blockade-runners," he said. "You could decline to ship by them or charter them. You could refuse to them, throughout the world, repairs, insurance and bunkers.

"You could decline to trade with those firms in neutral countries whom we have black-listed as friends of the enemy. If such people hold your agencies, you could take them away. That would be a heavy blow.

"Last and most important, you could extend and tighten up your export controls. To ensure that no vital materials get through to the enemy, that is a tremendous weapon."

Mr. Dalton said that the war must last a long time but the end was sure. As soon as we had enough bombers we should bomb their war machine to pieces.

"The Germans can develop a great strength. It is a very brutal strength, but it is also a very brittle strength. As in 1918 we shall make it snap quite suddenly."

SAVING IS DUTY OF ALL

INAUGURATING War Weapons Week at Morecambe yesterday, Mr. Walter Elliot, M.P., said air attacks on Britain made saving not only a patriotic duty, but a common-sense act.

To buy goods beyond the absolute minimum required was simply to scoop together a pile of property which could be blown to bits on any starry night.

To save and to invest meant that the property of each citizen shared the security of all.

The citizen's pound which brought this security would find itself in the shelter with 1,100,000,000 other pounds saved in the course of the last year alone.

ROME SNUB TO U.S.

Rome, Saturday.

To disprove British claims of damage inflicted on Italian warships, foreign correspondents of neutral countries have been invited by the Press Ministry in Rome to take part in a trip to an unspecified naval base on Sunday.

Correspondents of United States newspapers have been excluded, however, owing to the unfriendly attitude of the American Press and the fact that naval secrets might be seen by them.—B.U.P.

Hitler's Next

"Expect Peace Drive"

"GERMANY—robbed of her hoped-for short war, cheated of easy victory in the Mediterranean, let down by her junior partner, Italy, in Greece and Africa, and feeling the pinch inside her own lands as our blockade continues its inexorable pressure—may well put out peace feelers.

"They can be made only through the Vatican or the White House," states Lord Queenborough in his monthly message to the Royal Society of St. George.

"If and when such feelers are put out, the power of the White House will be enormous," he says.

"It is well for democracy—not merely for Britain—that in the White House there still sits a man, able from experience to weigh the sincerity and the significance of Nazidom, and yet able equally to assess the capacity of the world for further war.

SOCIAL CHANGES

"President Roosevelt will obviously not tolerate, in any peace terms in which he has a voice, abuses in other countries that he has set himself to eradicate in his own.

"We in England should clear our minds of out-worn phrases, cease to talk of 'swings to the left' or 'swings to the right,' and begin to envisage without nervousness sweeping changes of social and economic relationships which the war will make inevitable.

"If those changes are based on a proper comprehension of social justice, and are in the line of our old constitutional traditions, they will be but the natural evolution of a nation.

BEGINNING OF END

"Held in Africa, rolled back from Greece, defeated decisively in the Mediterranean, Mussolini is proving as hapless an ally to Germany as his nation was to Britain in 1917," Lord Queenborough continued.

"The defeat of the Axis combination on its Italian flank may well be the beginning of the end, though the end may yet be far from us.

"It may be late Spring before Britain begins to show air superiority, and before that time there will be much to endure.

"All that remains now is to endure a little longer until the day when the British forces, re-equipped, fully trained, and filled with an unconquerable determination to avenge the wrongs of Europe, shall carry the war again into the enemy countries."

"AID BRITAIN AND FREEDOM"—WILLKIE

New York, Saturday.

"WE must continue to help Britain's fighting men in order to preserve that rim of freedom that is gradually shrinking and will eventually shrink to our own shores," declared Mr. Wendell Willkie, Republican candidate for the U.S. presidency, in a broadcast last night.

"I do not believe a man should be called a warmonger and a Fifth Columnist because he advocates aid for Britain," added Mr. Willkie.

AT first sight it may seem too good to be true that you can still get a first class tobacco for 1/3½d. But the moment you light up a pipeful of Erinmore you'll find that satisfactory smoking need not cost as much as you thought.

Besides, Erinmore is not only more economical to buy at 1/3½d., it's more economical to smoke. This real man's baccy burns evenly, doesn't dry up in your pouch, lasts a long, long time. Try an ounce today. You'll never be without this cool and comforting tobacco again!

ERINMORE TOBACCO 1/3½D AN OUNCE

MIXTURE · FLAKE
FLAKE READY RUBBED

MURRAY, SONS & CO. LTD., BELFAST. EST. 1810

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU!

TO the following readers "The People" offers sincere congratulations on the occasion of their various wedding anniversaries:—

DIAMOND WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Howard, "Penryn," 358, Chanterland-ave., Hull.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett, "Restville," Station-rd., Belton, Gt. Yarmouth; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Drage, 43, Edenbridge-rd., Bush Hill Park, Enfield; Mr. and Mrs. J. Auger, 15, Park Avenue-rd., Tottenham, N.17; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hillary, Halifax-rd., Brierfield, Lancs.

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. B. Askew, 93, Park-rd., Hendon; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ward, 53, North-rd., Hull; Mr. and Mrs. Peate, 48, Moses-st., Liverpool; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coles, Easton-lane, Bozeat, Wellingborough; Mr. and Mrs. Evan Wayte, 44, Ruth-st., Bargoed, Glam.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Way, Surbiton, Surrey; Mr. and Mrs. Newman, 96, Maxey-rd., Dagenham, Essex; Mr. and Mrs. S. Spivey, 13, Fanny Moor-lane, Lowerhouses, Huddersfield; Mr. and Mrs. Michael, 35, Tolworth-gdns., Chadwell Heath Essex; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Whitney, Linslade, Leighton Buzzard, Beds; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ford, 165, Byron-ave., Manor Park, London, E.12; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hearn, Vine Bungalow, High-st., Gt. Wakering, Essex; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Strait, Tintern-ave., Westcliffe-on-Sea; Mr. and Mrs. S. Cooper, 6, Railway View, Tunstall, Stoke-on-Trent.

ALSO TO: Mr. and Mrs. H. Chapman, Cardiff (30 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mepham, The Bicycle Arms, Rotherfield, nr. Tunbridge Wells; Mr. and Mrs. T Pearman, 13, Warriner-gdns., Battersea (61 years); Mr. and Mrs. N. Peck 55, Queen-st., Felixstowe (55 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. Hodge 28, Stifford Long Lane N. Stifford, nr Grays, Essex (37 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. H. Lambart, 106, Gough-grove, Poplar E.14 (59 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Thomas, Hempstead-Trostre-rd., Llanelly (52 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gibbs, Oakley Chinner, Oxford (58 years).

LISTEN-IN to the forces programme at 7.30 tomorrow and win £100 in the B.B.C.'s entertaining new radio contest.

TODAY'S RADIO

Home Service

7.0 a.m.—Time; News.
7.15—Claydon Quintet.
8.0—Records.
8.30—Theatre Organ.
9.0—Time; News.
9.15—Records.
9.25—Service.
10.15—French Songs.
10.30—Orchestra.
11.0—Band.
11.30—Service in Welsh.
12.0 noon—Theatre Organ.
12.15 p.m.—Orchestra.
12.45—Everyman's Music.
1.0—Time; News.
1.15—Orchestra.
1.45—Records.
2.15—In Your Garden, by C. H. Middleton and Freddie Grisewood.
2.30—Orchestra.
3.30—The Laughing Woman.
4.45—Bible Talk.
5.0—News in Welsh.
5.5—Cor Yr Aelwyd.
5.15—Children's Hour.
6.0—Time; News.
6.30—News in Norwegian.
6.45—A Staffordshire Man Looks at Life.
7.0—Theatre Orchestra.
7.55—Live Questions.
8.40—Week's Good Cause.
8.45—The National Anthems of the Allies.
9.0—Time; News.
9.25—Haydn Quartets.
10.0—The Scottish Heritage
10.30—Epilogue.
10.38—Orchestra.
11.30—Theatre Organ.
12.0 midnight—Time; News.

For The Forces

6.30 a.m.—Records.
7.0—Time; News.
7.15—Records.
7.30—Records.
10.20—News from India.
10.30—For the Indian Forces.
11.0—Time; Service.
11.15—Records.
11.45—Harry Fryer and his Orchestra.
12.15 p.m.—News in French.
12.30—Geraldo and his Orchestra.
1.0—News in Dutch.
1.15—Let's Start Again.
1.25—Garrison Theatre.
2.25—Sing Me A Song with Social Significance
3.0—Teddy Foster and his Band.
3.30—Variety Concert, with Will Kings, Margaret Eaves, Trefor Jones, Alice Delysia Tommy Handley, Flotsam and Jetsam.
4.15—Cuban Cabelleros, with Helen Clare.
4.40—Theatre Organ.
5.0—Time; Inanimate Animals (Parlour Game)
5.30—Ice Hockey from Canada.
6.0—News in Dutch and French.
6.30—The Sunday Nighters.
7.10—Weekly News-Letter.
7.30—Sunday Half-Hour.
8.0—Close-Up.
8.15—Hi, Gang! Starring Bebe Daniels Vic Oliver, Ben Lyon, with Jay Wilbur and his Orchestra.
9.0—News in German
9.20—Stanelli's Bachelor Party, with Sydney Jerome, Norman Long, Jim Emery, the Three Musketeers, and Hutch.
10.0—Time; Epilogue.
10.8—Orchestra.
11.0—Close Down.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(See Page Four.)

1. Ouse.
2. Maple.
3. Arcadia.
4. Furnace.
5. Eisteddfod.
6. Cupid.
7. Welland.
8. Curator.
9. Spy.
10. Lintel.
11. Family.
12. Divot.

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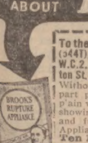

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I Shall Definitely Continue With These

MARVELLOUS LITTLE CONCENTRATED "TABLETS OF ENERGY"

DRAMATIC TRIBUTE TO YEAST-VITE

BRAND TONIC

Manchester, Oct. 13th, 1940

Dear Sirs,

I have been suffering from excessive strain and bad nerves caused through these strenuous and worrying days, and a friend told me to try your Yeast-Vite tablets, which I did.

It has been marvellous to realize what has happened. I feel now a different person, even though I have only had half a bottle of your tablets. Somehow I can now stand anything, I am brighter, more confident, and look 100% better. I shall definitely continue with these marvellous little concentrated "tablets of energy." My appearance is an advertisement and you may use this testimonial willingly.

Yours gratefully,
(Sgd.) Mrs. J. B.

Bristol, 5. 9th Oct., 1940.
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(Sgd.) Mr. E. M.

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Denmark Hill, S.E.5.
October 1st, 1940.

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I have given several tablets to friends, who express satisfaction.
(Sgd.) Mrs. N. E.

A Different Person

London, S.W.10.
November 3rd, 1940.

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PERSONAL

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First take 3 or 4 teaspoonfuls of Black Currant Jam. Any jam will do, but Black Currant is best. Mix it with half a pint of hot (not boiling) water and strain it through muslin or a fine mesh strainer.

Allow to cool, add 1 ounce of Parmint (Double Strength), which you can get from any chemist. Parmint is a concentrated essence of 10 medicinal ingredients and the whole makes a pleasant-tasting mixture which brings immediate relief from the most stubborn coughs and colds, and is particularly good for children. Dosage: Adults 1 tablespoonful; children 8-12 years 1 dessertspoonful; 4-8 years 1 teaspoonful—each 4 times a day.

Cut out this recipe to remind you of the dosage and the simple method of preparation.

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Don't let muscular rheumatism cripple and depress you. It costs you nothing to test my marvellous remedy which has cured me and thousands of other sufferers.

DON'T DELAY. SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL COURSE. B. LOUVAIN, (Dept. P.), 177, REGENT ST., W.1

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Put the mixed-up words of the lines below in their Author's proper order—Do this and receive Cash Solutions here week after next. Send entries on plain paper, name and address on back. Rules on receipt of S.A.E. ENTRIES MUST BEAR POSTMARK NOT LATER THAN WEDNESDAY NEXT.

EXAMPLE—No. 1 should read: It's a long way to Tipperary.
No. 40—What's wrong with the following lines?

1. Tipperary it's a way long to
2. Mary had a lamb little
3. Old soldiers die never
4. Look before leap you
5. Catch rat in trap the

£5 Each Won by 6 READERS WITH ONE LINE WRONG (Contest No. 36)

GLAD TO RECEIVE £5 FOR ONE LINE WRONG!

Mrs. Williams, of Bristol, writes:—"I was delighted to find I had won £5 for having one line wrong in Contest No. 36. You can add me to your list of Readers who are delighted at winning Five Pounds so easily." Solution of Contest No. 38:—1. It's a long way to Tipperary. 2. God save the King. 3. There is a happy land. 4. Two little girls in blue. 5. Ice very the was cold ("Winter's Blast"—W. Murby). Try to discover Author's correct order of words in above lines. If no one correct, prize money will be divided among Readers with one line wrong. All entry fees, less expenses, are divided among prize winners. Dividend is at least expected to be £100. Single entry 6d. Five Entries 1s. Contest No. 38—Dividend £140.

EESI-LINES (P. Dept.) 4, VERNON PLACE, LONDON, W.C.

Romance Tilts A Lance

By JAN TEMPEST

Drawn by Pizani

COLD and hard and ruthless Ruan might be up to a point, but never deliberately cruel. Hadn't he once said that he'd never hurt a woman? However much he might yearn to escape he couldn't bring himself to jilt Leonora. She ought, perhaps, to have let him go, Leonora thought wearily. Possibly, if Isabel hadn't interrupted them just when she had she might have nerved herself to say: "All right. We'll call it off."

But Isabel had come in at a moment when Leonora's one emotion had been primitive, flaming jealousy of Mavis. Why should Mavis be allowed to part her and Ruan? she'd asked herself. Hadn't Mavis done Ruan enough harm already, and Merryn, too? Why should she back out and leave the two of them to Mavis's mercy?

Read This First

JILTED at thirty, LEONORA MADDERLY, not wishing to be a drag on her family, took a job as housekeeper-secretary to RUAN TREYARNION, a wealthy bachelor artist in Cornwall. Thus she meets MAVIS WINNOWE, aunt of MERRYN WINNOWE, a small girl to whom Ruan is guardian, and who is known as the "Winnowe heiress." To avoid a compromising situation, Ruan tells Mavis that Leonora and he are engaged to be married, and eventually Leo agrees to a marriage of convenience. Having suffered her sister Isabel's sneers because she thinks Ruan a poor artist, Leo reveals that he is a rich man. On the day fixed for the wedding, Ruan fails to appear at the church. Visiting Isabel's house later he meets Leo, and agrees to her sister's proposal that they shall be married that afternoon, although Leonora herself has considerable misgivings about the wisdom of it all.

She and Ruan had made a bargain; a bargain which he'd suggested and with which he'd been quite satisfied. Now Mavis had made him afraid that Leonora wouldn't abide by it. She'd warned him that Leonora was in love with him.

Leonora went hot under her skin at the thought of that betrayal. Dreadful if Ruan believed Mavis; if he knew what Leonora was determined to hide from him. But.... why should he believe it? Probably he didn't, but the mere suggestion had made him uneasy. That was why his manner had been so stiff and embarrassed, and why he'd looked at her so strangely, Leonora supposed. It was easier to implant a suspicion than to eradicate it, but somehow she must convince Ruan that she wanted no more from him than he'd offered her.

She smiled wanly. It was an ironical situation. She did want more from Ruan than he was prepared to give—she wanted his love—all of him—but her one slender chance of gaining it lay in persuading him that she didn't. Men, it seemed, were hopelessly inconsistent. Withhold something from them and immediately they wanted it. Press it upon them and they spurned it.

When she'd told Ruan that she was still in love with Walter he'd incited her to try falling in love with him as a cure. Now that he feared that he might have made her forget Walter his one impulse was to get away from her.

With a swift, resolute gesture Leonora slipped her wedding dress over her head.

"I'll try anything once," she said under her breath. "If I can't hold Ruan and make him forget Mavis I can't, but only a coward would refuse to try."

"Ready, Leo?" Isabel put her head round the door. "Ruan's changed and waiting in the hall. Be quick! I think he's getting impatient. He's striding up and down like a caged lion."

Contrition

"Panther," Leonora amended mechanicaly, and her lips twitched. "I expect that's what he feels like. You'd better lock the front door before he bolts."

"Oh, don't be ridiculous!" Isabel said irritably. "Sit down and let me arrange your veil."

Leonora sat down obediently, and discovered that her sense of panic had left her. Ruan, striding up and down like a caged panther, was no stranger, but the Ruan she knew. The resentment against him for listening to Mavis, which she'd been unable to suppress, flickered and died. A touch of compassion took its place.

Poor Ruan, who knew so much about women, and yet so little! He was seeing his cherished freedom slipping away from him and dreading what he'd get in exchange for it. No doubt Mavis had persuaded him that Leonora would be a dead weight clinging round his neck; that she'd be jealous and possessive and everything else from which he shrank. Once he realised that Mavis was mistaken and that Leonora meant to stick to the strict letter of their bargain he'd be his old, care-free self again.

She wasn't naturally jealous or possessive, Leonora reflected. All her life she'd given rather than taken; been used by people rather than used them. She wouldn't let herself expect much of Ruan; at any rate, not yet. She knew how to be patient, if ever anyone did. Hadn't she waited seven years for Walter?

It had been an error in tactics to show her jealousy of Mavis this morning, but the thought of Ruan's not troubling to ring her up last night and yet troubling to entertain Mavis in his flat had flicked her on the raw. She wouldn't make the same mistake again, she resolved. Besides, when she was Ruan's wife, if only in name, she'd have no occasion to be jealous of Mavis. She would, as Ruan had once remarked, have succeeded where Mavis had failed.

Resentment

"There, that's perfect!" Isabel straightened herself with a complacent smile. "Hector's going in Ruan's car. Arthur will drive you and me and the children. It doesn't matter our arriving all together since there won't be any spectators."

"You'd better have let Arthur take Ruan, then there'd have been no chance of Ruan's escaping," Leonora said lightly.

"Really, Leo, from the way you talk anyone'd think Ruan didn't want to marry you," Isabel said reprovingly. "You seem to be trying to turn your wedding into a joke. I don't think it's in the best of taste. I was only nineteen when I married Arthur, but I was deadly serious about it. In fact, I was almost in tears when I was waiting for Father to take me to the church."

"I don't wonder. If I had to marry Arthur I should weep. As I'm marrying Ruan I can afford to laugh."

"Well, really!" Isabel looked at her in an offended fashion. "That's a nice way to talk, after all Arthur's kindness to you."

"I'm sorry, Isa. I didn't mean it like that. I merely meant that I could never have lived up to a man like Arthur. I should have been afraid of disgracing him," Leonora said hastily.

"Yes, of course. Arthur has very high ideals," Isabel nodded, mollified by the apology. "Nothing erratic or Bohemian about him. Ruan may be charming—though I can't say I've noticed it—but he isn't the type of man I'd care to marry. He doesn't give you the impression that you could depend upon him. If I were you I'd insist on his settling that £1,000 a year on you."

"Oh, he'll pay up all right! He's extraordinarily generous. As for his charm, I warned you that it wouldn't get across on either you or Arthur."

Not that Ruan had made the least attempt to put it across, Leonora reflected with a touch of irritation. During lunch Isa and Arthur had tried hard to draw him out, but his response had been chilly in the extreme. He'd sheered away from anything in the nature of personal topics, and scarcely spoke to his fiancée at all. If he was here against his will he needn't have shown it quite so plainly. It was a mercy that neither Arthur nor Isabel was quick of perception. They'd obviously put his stiff manner down to nervousnes—and at any other time Leonora would have laughed at their efforts to render him at his ease. As it was she'd been too annoyed with Ruan to see the humorous side of it.

Isabel went out on to the landing and looked down at the hall.

"Hector's here," she called, over her shoulder. "Come on, Leo! I'll get the children."

Leonora gathered up her long skirt and walked slowly downstairs. The three men glanced up simultaneously. Ruan's eyes narrowed and swept over her in the cool appraising look she knew so well. She feigned not to be aware of it, and held her head a little higher, walking as she'd seen mannequins walk. It wasn't until she'd reached the hall that she looked directly at Ruan. Then she perceived that, for the first time since his arrival, he was smiling.

Flippancy

"Beautiful!" he said quickly. "The right shade and the right line. So you did remember what I told you?"

"Yes, I remembered," she answered, thinking how extraordinarily distinguished he looked in morning dress.

It emphasised his height and slenderness. He seemed to dwarf Arthur and Hector. Swift on the heels of that thought came another. Why, if Ruan had turned up today with the intention of breaking the engagement had he brought morning dress with him? Perhaps, in case the worst came to the worst, as he himself had once put it, she decided, her lips twisting as she remembered how indignant that phrase had made her. She'd answered that she didn't want a husband who looked upon her as a painful necessity—but, now that it had come to the point, she had to admit that she wanted Ruan on any terms at all.

"Well, well, all ready? Splendid!" Arthur rubbed his hands together. "Ah!! Here comes Isa with the children! We'd better be starting. We mustn't keep the Vicar waiting."

"It doesn't look as though there's any escape for you this time, Treyarnion," Hector grinned.

"Nor for Leonora." Ruan's eyes were still on his fiancée. A challenging look flashed into them. "Still keyed up to go through with it, darling?" he asked, with a touch of his old flippancy. "If not, say so now. Once they get us to the church we shall be for it."

"*I'm* not afraid," Leonora retorted, with a faint emphasis on the "I," which flung his own challenge back at him.

"Brave woman!" His familiar, teasing smile flashed out at her.

Embarrassment

Then Isabel and the children were upon them, and Arthur was drawing Leonora's hand through his arm in a ceremonious fashion. A moment's confusion and Leonora found herself sharing the back seat of Arthur's car with Isabel, with the two children in front.

"It's going to be a real wedding this time, Auntie Leo, isn't it? And then we're going back to Uncle Ruan's castle," Merryn said, with satisfaction. "Doesn't Uncle Ruan look grand in his prince's clothes?"

"Marvellous," Leonora said with a half-sigh.

Oh, why hadn't Ruan turned up on Saturday so that everyone could have seen him?

"Are we going home tonight, Auntie Leo? It's such a long, long time since I saw Long John Silver, an' I'm afraid Nellie won't see he gets his share," Merryn said wistfully.

"Oh, I think Long John Silver knows how to take care of himself!" Leonora said reassuringly. "I expect we shall start for home tonight."

"Leo, you can't! June's coming down specially to see Ruan, and I've asked people in. We can easily put you up. In fact, I've already told Ellen to get the best spare-room ready for you and Ruan," Isabel said decisively.

"Oh!" Leonora had a swift mental vision of Isabel's best spare-room, with its old-fashioned four-poster bed, which had belonged to Arthur's parents. Her colour mounted. "Er—that isn't necessary, Isa. I'm sure Ruan doesn't want to put you to any trouble. If we don't start back tonight he'll go to an hotel."

"On his wedding-night? Don't be ridiculous!" Isabel looked at her sharply. "Surely at your age, you're not nervous and hysterical about marriage? There's nothing to be afraid of. Why, I was only nineteen when I married Arthur, and I still look back on our honeymoon as one of the happiest moments of my life."

"I'm not in the least nervous," Leonora retorted, with what dignity she could muster. "But Merry would be—if I left her to sleep alone. At 'Wind Whistle' she sleeps in the dressing-room leading out of my room."

"That was all very well before you were married, but you can't consider the child before your husband now. She'll have to get used to sleeping alone," Isabel said firmly. "Tonight, if you like, Ellen can sleep in your room with her."

Leonora gave it up. Short of explaining that her marriage was to be strictly platonic, she could think of no convincing objection to Isabel's plans.

"Well, here we are!" Arthur said over his shoulder, pulling up by the church gate. "But—where's Treyarnion? I don't see his car."

"He's probably on his way back to Penperro Cove," Leonora said flippantly.

Bouquets

"Really, Leo, I don't know what's the matter with you! Anyone'd think you were being forced into this marriage against your will. You behave as though you care absolutely nothing for Ruan," Isabel said severely. "If you are marrying him for his money you needn't let him see it."

Leonora smiled. That was precisely what she must make Ruan see, if only Isabel knew it.

"Where can he be? What a tiresome man he is!" Isabel went on fretfully.

"He appears to think that we've none of us anything to do but await his pleasure," Arthur said heavily, getting out of the car, and gazing up and down the road. "If that's what money does to a man I'm glad my father didn't leave me a fortune."

"Sour grapes, Arthur!" Leonora said mischievously. "Don't forget that you yourself said that money makes all the difference. You know you wouldn't be waiting about here if Ruan hadn't £6,000 a year."

"I certainly shouldn't. In fact, if he hadn't £6,000 a year, I should object most strongly to being in any way connected with him."

"Here he comes!" Isabel heaved a sigh of relief. "Heavens, how glad I shall be when you're safely married, Leo! All this uncertainty is enough to fray anyone's nerves."

Ruan parked his car behind Arthur's, sprang out and came to Leonora's side.

"Flowers for the bride!" he exclaimed, thrusting a bouquet of creamy-white tea roses through the open window. "I couldn't get any lilies."

"Thanks awfully!" Leonora said quickly, looking not at him, but down at the flowers.

Hector came up, carrying three smaller bouquets, pink carnations for Isabel, and Victorian posies of creamy-white rosebuds for the children. He had a white rosebud in his buttonhole as had Ruan. With a grin he presented Arthur with a third.

"What beautiful flowers," Isabel said graciously, momentarily appeased by the attention.

"We look quite festive, don't we?" Hector said arily. "Well, what about getting a move on? The champagne calls."

TO BE CONTINUED

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Lyndoe's Predictions

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

Turn Of The Tide

YOU CAN'T SAY I DID NOT TELL YOU THAT MUSSOLINI WAS DUE FOR A HIDING! NOR WILL YOU DENY THAT I GAVE THE PERIOD STARTING WITH NOVEMBER AS THE TURN OF THE TIDE FOR US.

The bare facts, as revealed by my charts, make for an optimism you did not altogether believe you would feel just now. And the most important is that the entire result of the war turns upon the events between now and March, 1941. I am not worried about the nature of that point in our history.

* * *

WE might take a glance at the position then, all the same. Mussolini will be about as much use to Hitler then as I am. His navy will all be submarine. His "millions of bayonets" will be rusting. Moreover, within a few weeks he will realise that he is Hitler's prisoner and not so popular as he thought with his own folks.

Anyway, I gave him fair warning that joining the Axis meant Italy as a vassal state. And when he jumped into the war I added that he would lose everything on a shove Eastwards.

* * *

AS for Germany, by the Spring the force of the "victorious flood" (as Goebbels called it) will be gone. To dabble in the Mediterranean is marked plainly all over Hitler's chart as pretty well fatal.

Already a swing in our favour is discernible down there. Ere long we shall have established, by sea and air actions, a supremacy which cannot be broken. But I must slip in the proviso that we, also, shall have some hard knocks, mainly through the Egyptian end of things. But Egypt will not be conquered.

* * *

HOW long, ask readers, will it be before the Italian end of the Axis falls to pieces? That event, if not finally accomplished, will be pending at least by Christmastide. For I find plenty of evidence of popular troubles at home. And there are unmistakable indications of a showdown in the Fascist inner-circle. One of Musso's associates meets with a thug's end in a matter of days, and the danger to Il Duce gets nearer. This winter offers the gravest possible dangers to his person and to his family.

* * *

So far as Russia is concerned, I repeat that I am confident that the U.S.S.R. will do nothing worth while to assist Hitler. He tried to fool Stalin during the Molotov visit, but he should know that Stalin has a move ready which will disrupt most of his plans. That move will coincide with Italy's point of greatest weakness, and I therefore expect it well before the Spring.

MARCH—AND AFTER

GERMANY lost the war in September. I remind you that I predicted that there would be three major phases. The first was Germany's round. The second was ended in September and amounted to stalemate. THE THIRD IS OURS. THAT PHASE IS ALREADY ON.

There can be no doubt, astrologically, of the issue. And I add that March is the end of that third phase. Not the "end of the war," perhaps, but in the long run quite as good. Germany will throw in her hand a good time after her masters realise how thoroughly she has been beaten. You must expect, however, the usual furious outbreak in their hour of rage.

MEANTIME, a striking change in German plans for the attack on Britain will be observed during the next two or three weeks. The attack will not be given up, but I think it will develop more and more along sea-routes, and through diplomatic channels.

In days when it seemed improbable I said there would be no invasion. Having missed that boat, the Fuehrer has now the addition of an Italian flop on his hands. He will be tempted into giving Italy support, and there lies the Second Front. Britain will exploit this to the full. Land operations there will be the order of the day.

Soon following them will be a British invasion of occupied territory. This will prove successful. More of this later. The events should arrive by the New Year and when least expected here or in Germany.

* * *

DECEMBER marks the high crisis of the war, just as I told you it would. I see no signs of Greece or Turkey lying down before invasions, or of Germany securing oil properties in Asia or the Near East. In view of the facts the Fuehrer will start up the peace-blitz I promised for round about Christmas time. In this he will meet with a contemptuous failure.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY

EVENTS move swiftly and you can look forward to a more than normally exciting year. You make money—and spend it almost as quickly. Caution needed about experiments.

TOMORROW

Large-scale changes completely alter scheme of things. Essential to see that new activities do not interfere with business interests. Temptation to be extravagant may create difficulties.

TUESDAY

Money is crux of most of year's problems. You will save yourself trouble by keeping well within your income. Fight shy of major decisions which are going to have lasting effect on your life.

WEDNESDAY

CONSIDERABLE uncertainty regarding most of your plans, and you need to walk warily if you are to avoid disappointments. Be content with steady advancement. Don't allow your enthusiasm for new ideas to run away with you.

THURSDAY

Progress depends almost entirely upon yourself. You must be prepared to work hard for any advancement. A careful budget will allow you to press forward with most of your plans.

FRIDAY

Good all-round progress, but see that pace does not affect your health. Finances on up-grade in spite of occasional setbacks in business interests. You must not be in too big a hurry in pushing ahead with your plans.

SATURDAY

Many conflicting tendencies, but a bold attack on problems will produce surprisingly good results. Definitely a year to strike out on original lines, especially in business matters. Changes may involve you in heavy expenditure, however, and care should be taken to safeguard financial position.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of December, 1941 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postal costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20

MONEY question comes to head at the beginning of week and by Tuesday you may find yourself in a jam. Little evidence of let-up until round about Friday. Tackle problems boldly at that point.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20

Make most of present week-end, for difficulties are bound to crop up almost immediately after it. Finances appear badly hit on Monday and you need to think twice about expenditure. Friday gives better chance to get financial position running smoothly again.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20

Beginning and end of week easily most helpful periods, notably Monday and Saturday. Wednesday is awkward day to negotiate and the danger of indiscretions considerably heightened. Steer clear of changes.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20

Apart from Tuesday and, to lesser degree, Saturday, this is remarkably helpful week. Chief benefits link up with business interests and particularly on Friday there is marked improvement in state of finances.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21

FEELING of optimism will probably enable you to push ahead rapidly with plans for business expansion. Wednesday is day for making decisions, but see that you do not involve yourself in unfamiliar new schemes.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22

Monday and Saturday are days for action. Latter gives you fine chance to push ahead with new schemes. Be wary about making changes.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22

A trying week and you should make the most of present week-end for straightening out affairs. Monday seems day of acute financial crisis but a little ingenuity in handling the situation will enable you to push ahead again.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22

Financial problems tend to occupy your mind, and Tuesday is day which demands maximum of caution. You may be feeling down in dumps at mid-week, but commonsense will help you to make best of situation.

NOVEMBER 23 to DEC. 20

DOMESTIC upsets tend to hold you up at beginning of week, with Monday and Tuesday hard on your nerves. Be patient until Friday, when you can expect a marked swing-over in your favour.

DECEMBER 21 to JANUARY 19

Tuesday and Wednesday mark highly critical point in affairs. Reckless action will only lead to setbacks. Take things quietly until Friday, when you will be better able to sum up the position.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18

Monday is encouraging. So is Saturday. Remainder of the week, and especially Wednesday, may give trouble. Steps should be taken to safeguard financial position.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20

Monday is sound day for pushing ahead with changes. Wednesday may prove disappointing. Saturday, a difficult day financially, is brightened by interesting news.

DOES YOUR CHILD TAKE COLD EASILY?

It is the constipated child who falls an easy prey to infectious diseases. Constipation turns his body into a breeding ground for germs. Colds, coughs, catarrh, bronchitis and worse chest complaints are then easily caught and all the time the child is constipated these complaints are getting a firmer grip. Therefore, if your child has a stubborn cold or cough, the first step to recovery is to make sure the little bowels act regularly. But, whatever you do, don't use a strong purgative that will act violently once or twice and then leave the bowels more bound than before.

The laxative most favoured and recommended by doctors and nurses is 'California Syrup of Figs.' They prefer it because they know it is safe and because, being a liquid laxative, the dose can be measured to a nicety to suit a child's system. And where can you find another laxative so natural and so safe as this delicious compound of sun-ripened figs? 'California Syrup of Figs' starts a natural movement which relieves the system of all the germ-breeding poisonous waste and breaks up a cold and cough when other remedies fail.

A week's dose will ward off further attacks and children love the fruity flavour.

Get a bottle of this ideal laxative today and be sure to ask for 'California Syrup of Figs' brand. The larger size is the cheaper in the long run.—Advt.

TRUSTED FOR VALUE AND TREASURED FOR YEARS—YOUR BENSON RING . . .

Diamonds £32 14s. Diamonds £18 10s. Diamonds £23

NO PURCHASE TAX while present stocks last. Monthly Payments without extra charge. FREE Catalogues of Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Rings, Clocks, Furs, etc. Cut out this advertisement, underline books wanted, write your name and address in space below and post (1d. stamp, unsealed), to J. W. BENSON Ltd., 62 & 64, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Name ....
Address ....

CUT OUT AND POST TO BENSON'S

End The Torture of ECZEMA

ECZEMA, with its burning soreness and torturing itching, is caused by infection lying beneath the surface of the skin. The disease must be fought where the infection lies; you must use a penetrating antiseptic liquid, which sinks down deep beneath the skin and there attacks and repels the inflammation. The best lotion to use is D.D.D. Prescription — soothing, cooling, healing and antiseptic. It calms the agonising irritation with its first soothing touch, and then in record time clears the skin of every trace of the trouble, leaving it healthy and fresh and clear.

Maddening Irritation and Soreness. Apply D.D.D. Prescription. The trouble goes, skin is clear.

D.D.D. Prescription is invaluable for Dermatitis, Pimples, Psoriasis, Rashes, Ulcers, Sore Feet and for Cuts, Burns, Scalds, etc.

Sold by Chemists everywhere, 1/5 a bottle.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION

Rheumatic Acids make you liable to LUMBAGO

– but here is the way to get them out of your system

An army of rheumatic troubles, caused by rheumatic acids, are now known to be relieved and cured by Fynnon Salt.

Lumbago means poisons in your muscles—rheumatic acids which need destroying. Miss P. B., writing to us from Reynoldston, Swansea, tells what happens when Fynnon gets at the rheumatic acids. She says:

"I had lumbago — the pain in my back was excruciating and my life was a burden. I determined to try Fynnon, and bought a large tin. I carried out the instructions to the letter. In two days I felt relief. In four days only a dead pain remained on my right side. In a week all trace of lumbago had disappeared. My grateful thanks!"

That's the way Fynnon gets rid of lumbago—and rheumatism too! The salts of Lithium, Potassium, Sodium in Fynnon have put into the hands of sufferers a remedy the like of which has never before been obtainable at so low a price. All the wonderful curative wealth of famous spas in a form costing a few pence at your chemists! Large size tin of Fynnon Salt 1/5 at all chemists. Trial size 7d. Inclusive of Purchase Tax.

Fynnon Salt

CECIL HADLEY CALLING

HERE THERE AND ANY OLD WHERE

92, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE great thing about this column has always been the deeply subtle wit of its jokes and wisecracks. It often happens readers don't see them at all, they are so subtle.

ONE of the writers says: "It is recorded, as our readers may remember, that as a child Achilles was dipped in the waters of the Styx."

Of course they remember, my dear sir. Once you hear a thing like that it styx....sticks.... Come, come, sir, it isn't as subtle as all that....it sticks....ah! You've got it! Splendid.

HAVE you noticed since this Greek war started all the leader writers and columnists are tossing off bits of Greek and things they learned at Borstal and places. They are showing almost sickening familiarity with guys like Themistocles, Pericles, Bicycles and Icicles, and kidding their customers with that bit about "as our readers may remember" when they know that their readers, like myself, worked in the mill at the age of ten.

BY the way, so that you shan't give yourselves away in company, let me warn you not to say "kools" at the end of those words. For instance, "Perry-kools" would be a positive faux pas for you. It is "clees" you have to say—"Perry-clees." Same with all the others.

THESE foreign names are never what they look. It is all done to trap you. Her-cu-lees is another example. Fancy calling him Her-kules! But then, just as you think you have got the idea, they trip you up over a simple looking one like Perseus, which isn't Per-see-us at all, but Per-sthuse.

THEN, of course, there are the ones starting with an X. You know, that "musical" instrument which has made our music-halls what they are today. I mean the Xylophone. If you sat in the pit at the Hippodrome, Hulme, and referred to an ex-ee-lo-phone, the inmates would shrink away as though you were a leper.

The word only has an X in front because it means a Z. So let's always remember that whatever Xylophone looks like, it is called a Zil-o-phone anywhere from Dornock to Dartmouth, and Xenophon is Zen-o-phon.

Just the same formula applies to those morning exercises of fat old men of Golders Green and skinny women of the Left Book Club—Physical Xerxes.

I AM almost ready to open my new club for newspaper air experts who have had articles headed "Something must be done about the Night Bomber."

BUT the funniest thing I can recall was a newspaper military expert the other day who got the right countries fighting.

Exit the Football League, Please

ONE of the curiosities of this war is the way football has gone out of notice. Few have been immersed in the game more deeply than myself; yet I can assure you I haven't even looked at the results for a month.

But I keep close check on "the dogs" results, and so does the public, judging by attendances.

Why has football crashed? Mainly, I should say, because the Football League has, and apparently intends continuing to do so, mucked it all up by forcing on the clubs competitions neither they (the clubs) nor the public want.

If the Football League won't quit for the duration of the war, clubs down here might as well shut down as soon as they have got their London Cup over.

Free the London clubs of the Preston deathlock so that they can work out their own destinies, and they will soon get some kick into the game and draw reasonable gates.

HITLER was reviewing some of his troops when he paused to speak to a private.

"Well," he asked the soldier, "and how are things going with you?"

"Oh, I can't complain," replied the private.

"I'll say you can't," agreed the Fuehrer.

They Surely Answered "With"

AND then there's the one about the Australian unit. They planned a spot of theatricals, wired headquarters for supply of powder and rouge.

Came the reply: "With or without?"

The Nose Did It

I LIKE the story from the New York nitery (night club to you).

Wise Guy Comedian to obvious toper: "What's the matter with your nose, brother?"

Toper: "It's (hic) blushing with pride at keeping its nose out of other people's business."

SMOKERS' 'FUR' IS IT RUINING YOUR TEETH?

Try this now. Run your tongue round your mouth, do you notice it ... a rough woolly feeling. Smokers' fur has got a hold, and is damaging and staining your teeth. But don't worry, you can stop this fur from ruining your teeth to-day.

Dentists know smokers' fur is caused by excess acid in the mouth. Kill the acid and you shift the fur. What is the scientific way to destroy mouth acid? 12,000 dentists say 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid is the most effective antacid known. 12,000 dentists urge smokers to use the toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia' — the only toothpaste containing it — Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

Commence fighting mouth acid tonight. Get a tube of Phillips' Dental Magnesia and clean your teeth with it each night and morning. Then you'll feel the difference; no more morning mouth; no more stale breath. Instead you'll have teeth which look clean, feel clean, are clean; a sweet mouth to give new zest to smoking. A mouth that will say Good morning! and mean it.

PARCELS TO THE FORCES. Include a tube of Phillips' Dental Magnesia in your next parcel for 'him' or 'her.' You will be sure to please by this thoughtfulness. Sold everywhere. 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.—Advt.

Mars makes a meal!

Here's something to keep you going for steam ahead when the next meal's a long way off! Bite through the thick chocolate coating, through the creamy caramel layer, deep down into the rich malty—solid nourishment—centre. Good, eh? Not only a big delicious bar, but a big treat into the bargain, and bargain's good for you!

FOR FLAVOUR AND FOOD VALUE, TOO! 2d

REGIONAL FOOTBALL RESULTS

SOUTH

ARSENAL (0) ... 2 C. PALACE (0)... 2
BOURNEM'TH (0) 1 S'TH'MPTON (1) 1
BRIGHTON (1) ... 1 ALDERSHOT (0) 1
CARDIFF (0) ... 5 BRISTOL C. (0)... 1
CHARLTON (1)... 1 WEST HAM (1) . 2
LEICESTER (1)... 1 WALSALL (1) ... 1
MANSFIELD (1). 3 W. BROM. (0) ... 3
NOTTS C. (2) ... 3 BIRMINGHAM (2) 3
P'RTSMOUTH (2) 5 CHELSEA (0) ... 0
QUEEN'S P.R. (0) 2 MILLWALL (1)... 1
READING (2) ... 3 LUTON (1) 2
SOUTHEND (2)... 3 TOTTENHAM (1) 2

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Away W	D	L	F	A	Ave.
Arsenal	13	4	3	0	4	1	1	49	20	2.450
W. Ham	12	4	0	1	3	3	1	36	18	2.000
Millwall	14	7	1	0	1	2	3	31	17	1.824
C. Pal.	13	5	0	1	3	1	3	42	24	1.750
Coventry	10	2	2	1	3	1	1	28	16	1.750
P'rtsm'h	12	4	0	1	4	1	2	32	20	1.600
Reading	14	7	0	0	1	4	2	37	24	1.542
Stoke	13	4	1	1	2	2	3	36	24	1.500
W.B.A.	13	4	0	4	3	2	0	30	21	1.429
Ald'rsh't	13	6	0	1	3	1	2	40	28	1.429
Cardiff	13	3	4	0	1	0	5	33	26	1.269
Watford	11	2	1	2	2	1	3	21	18	1.166
Walsall	14	5	0	2	0	2	5	39	35	1.114
Brentf'd	11	2	3	1	1	0	4	23	22	1.045
Bris. C.	13	5	1	0	1	1	5	27	26	1.038
Charlton	14	3	1	3	2	2	3	27	27	1.000
N'mpt'n	12	4	1	1	1	0	5	33	33	1.000
B'm'h'm	13	4	0	2	2	1	4	29	33	0.879
Mansf'ld	13	4	2	1	1	0	5	35	39	0.872
Leicester	14	4	2	0	1	2	4	24	30	0.800
Chelsea	13	3	2	0	1	1	6	28	36	0.777
Q.P.R.	12	3	2	2	1	0	4	23	30	0.767
Luton	13	3	2	0	0	2	6	23	31	0.742
Fulham	13	3	2	2	1	0	5	24	33	0.727
Spurs	13	2	0	4	1	3	3	21	29	0.724
Notts C.	11	3	1	1	1	1	4	25	35	0.714
Norwich	8	2	1	0	0	1	4	19	27	0.703
B'n'm'th	10	3	2	1	0	0	4	23	33	0.699
Notts F.	10	3	1	1	0	1	4	20	29	0.689
S'th'pt'n	13	2	0	6	0	3	2	22	33	0.667
South'd	11	3	2	1	2	0	3	21	41	0.512
Orient	10	1	1	3	0	2	3	15	32	0.469
Swansea	8	2	0	1	0	1	3	8	20	0.400
Brighton	8	0	3	1	0	0	4	8	22	0.364

HIGHEST SCORE: Rochdale 10.
HIGHEST AGGREGATE: Rochdale 10, Southport 0

NORTH

BARNSLEY (0)... 1 SHEFF. U. (2) ... 4
BLACKBURN (2) 4 CREWE (0) 1
BRADFORD C. (0) 1 ROTHERHAM (1) 2
BURNLEY (1) ... 4 BURY (0) 3
CH'TERFIELD (2) 5 GRIMSBY (1) ... 4
(At Scunthorpe)
EVERTON (0) ... 2 N. BRIGHTON (0) 1
H'DD'SFIELD (1) 1 DONCASTER (0). 2
HULL (0) .... 1 LINCOLN (1)...... 2
LEEDS (2)......... 3 NEWCASTLE (1) 2
MAN. U. (0) ...... 2 LIVERPOOL (0)... 0
OLDHAM (0)...... 0 CHESTER (0) ... 0
PRESTON (2) ... 4 MAN. C. (0)...... 4
ROCHDALE (4) 10 SOUTHPORT (0) 0
SHEFF. W. (3) ... 4 BRADFORD (1)... 3
WREXHAM (1)... 2 STOCKPORT (2). 2
YORK (1) .... 2 HALIFAX (2) ... 2

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Away W	D	L	Goals F	A	Ave.
Everton	14	7	0	0	2	3	2	37	15	2.466
Man. C.	14	4	2	1	3	3	1	35	15	2.333
Preston	14	6	2	0	3	1	2	45	33	2.045
Chest'd	13	6	0	0	2	1	4	31	16	1.938
Lincoln	13	3	3	1	3	1	2	33	21	1.571
Leeds	13	5	2	0	1	2	3	29	22	1.318
Barnsley	14	6	0	1	2	1	4	32	23	1.391
L'pool	14	3	3	1	3	0	4	32	25	1.280
N B'ton	13	5	1	0	2	0	5	49	39	1.257
Halifax	14	3	3	2	2	2	2	25	21	1.190
R'ham	12	4	2	1	2	2	1	19	15	1.266
Oldham	14	3	2	3	3	1	2	36	31	1.161
W'xham	11	5	2	0	1	0	3	30	26	1.153
B'burn	14	3	2	1	1	4	3	23	21	1.096
N'castle	14	6	0	1	1	0	6	21	20	1.050
Bury	14	4	2	1	1	2	4	32	31	1.032
M'boro	13	5	0	1	2	0	5	36	35	1.029
Man. U.	14	3	2	2	2	1	4	23	24	0.959
D'caster	14	5	2	1	1	1	4	32	34	0.941
Rochd'le	14	3	2	2	2	1	4	29	32	0.907
Chester	14	3	1	2	2	2	4	32	36	0.889
Sheff. U.	14	3	2	1	2	1	5	29	33	0.879
Hull	14	5	0	3	1	1	4	31	36	0.861
Hud'sfi'd	14	2	3	2	0	2	5	20	24	0.833
Brad. C.	14	3	0	4	1	1	5	35	43	0.814
York	14	4	1	1	1	0	7	30	38	0.789
Burnley	14	4	2	2	1	2	3	22	28	0.785
Tr'nm're	13	3	1	3	2	2	2	37	49	0.756
Stockp't	14	4	1	1	0	2	6	29	39	0.743
Bradf'rd	14	0	1	4	3	3	3	22	30	0.733
Shef. W.	13	4	2	1	0	2	4	27	38	0.710
Grimsby	12	4	0	1	0	1	6	22	35	0.629
Southp't	14	3	0	4	0	1	6	26	46	0.566
Crewe	13	0	2	4	0	1	6	12	45	0.267

SCOTTISH SOUTH

AIRDRIE (3)...... 5 QUEEN'S PK. (2) 2
CELTIC (0) ...... 2 MORTON (0)...... 0
FALKIRK (2) ... 3 HEARTS (0) 3
HIBERNIANS (0) 1 RANGERS (0)...... 0
M'THERW'LL (2) 4 DUMBARTON (0) 1
PARTICK (0)...... 0 HAMILTON (0)... 0
ST. MIRREN (1)... 2 CLYDE (0)........ 2
T. LANARK (0)... 0 ALBION (0) 3

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Goals F	A	Away W	D	L	Goals F	A	Pts
R'gers	16	9	0	0	29	8	4	2	1	16	6	28
Clyde	17	6	2	1	32	19	4	2	2	22	13	24
H'lton	17	6	1	2	24	15	4	2	2	21	17	23
Hibs	17	6	3	0	25	11	3	1	4	20	21	22
A'drie	17	7	0	1	29	16	2	3	4	17	20	21
F'kirk	17	5	3	1	27	17	2	3	3	18	24	20
Morton	17	6	2	0	24	7	0	4	5	17	23	18
St. M.	16	3	4	0	14	10	3	2	4	12	19	18
M'well	17	4	1	3	21	13	2	2	5	16	24	15
Hearts	17	3	3	2	19	14	2	1	6	20	33	14
Celtic	15	5	4	1	9	9	2	0	5	5	11	14
P'tick	16	4	3	0	19	10	0	2	7	5	21	13
Albion	16	3	1	3	18	18	1	2	5	8	15	11
D'b'ton	16	4	0	4	19	20	0	2	6	10	26	10
T. Lan	16	2	2	5	10	24	0	2	5	13	29	8
Q. Pk.	17	1	1	6	10	21	1	0	8	22	49	5

Red Cross Dogs Worth Following

LONDON and Middlesex tracks close for the next two months. Meetings will be held at Wimbledon on Saturdays, at West Ham on Thursdays, at Dagenham on Tuesdays. Other Saturday tracks open are Walthamstow, Romford, Rochester, Crayford and Slough.

Follow the dogs which race for the Red Cross; they run well, says Trap Five. Three, whose prize-winnings add to the Fund, ran last week at Wimbledon. Two finished first and the other ran second!

Incidentally Trap Five last week tipped four winners at Wimbledon. They were Right Side (9-2, Gaelic Song did not gun), Curraleigh Hope (4-1), Street Girl (11-4), Lights o' London (1-2, with the "next best" placed second).

CATFORD

2.15—KIT'S RHAPSODY (5-4, fav., Tp. 6), 1; Flash Of Waterhall (6-1, Tp. 5), 2. (38.58.) W. 5/-; P. 3/6, 6/-. F. £1/19/-. 2.27—CAREFREE WANDERER (4-1, Tp. 1), 1; Woodditton II. (fav., Tp. 5), 2. (39.44.) W. 6/9; P. 4/3, 4/9. F. £1/9/9. 2.39—BOB OF ROSS (3-1, Tp. 5), 1; Smart Cuff (fav., Tp. 2), 2. (27.48.) W. 6/6; P. 3/6, 5/3. F. £1/5/6. 2.51—STAGVALE BUDDY (3-1, Tp. 3), 1; Jocund Corozo (Tp. 1), 2. Hedge Row II. (fav.). (39.50.) W. 6/3; P. 3/6, 4/9. F. £2/5/-. 3.3—FORTY LANE (6-1, Tp. 4), 1; Fret Not Brenda (Tp. 6), 2. Fortunate Juno (evens, fav.). (38.69.) W. 13/9; P. 5/6, 6/9. F. £5/7/6.

Rest of the meeting abandoned.

CLAPTON

12.0—CAREFUL GUIDE (5-2, co-fav., Tp. 1), 1; Broad Bell (co-fav., Tp. 3), 2. (24.93.) W. 9/3; P. 3/3, 3/3. F. £1/1/6. 12.15—WONDERFUL DREAM (5-2, fav., Tp. 1), 1; Westoe (Tp. 4), 2. (34.02.) W. 8/3; P. 4/3, 4/3. F. £2/0/3. 12.30—BEZEL (6-4, fav., Tp. 3), 1; Buttsbury Belle (Tp. 2), 2. (24.22.) W. 5/9; P. 3/6, 5/9. F. £1/8/6. 12.45—TRAIN (4-7, fav., Tp. 6), 1; Proof Spirit II. (Tp. 2), 2. (32.90.) W. 3/3; P. 2/9, 3/-. F. 4/6. 1.0—SILVER DOWN (5-1, Tp. 1), 1; Brave Guide II. (fav., Tp. 2), 2. (33.60.) W. £1/8/6; P. 9/-, 3/3. F. £3/6/9. 1.15—EYNSFORD ROYAL (9-4, Tp. 6), 1; Roving Raingo (Tp. 1), 2. Almond Tree (fav.). (23.95.) W. 6/9; P. 4/-, 3/6. F. £1/6/3.

Rest of meeting abandoned.

CHARLTON.—2.0—Rainham Pottery (6-1, Tp. 1). 2.10—Redgate Hawk (7-2, Tp. 4). 2.30—Guiseppe (5-1, Tp. 3). 2.30—Ranch Kincora (5-2, Tp. 1). 2.40—Bilting Result (3-1, Tp. 5). 2.50—Trev's Carriers (9-4, Tp. 5). 3.0—Trev's Imports (4-5, Tp. 2). 3.10—Opal Thorn (5-2, Tp. 2).

NEW CROSS

2.0 (off 2.49)—BROCKAMIN GENTLEMAN (9-2, Tp. 3), 1; Barrie McNab (Tp. 5), 2; Butler's Bouncer (fav.). (26.39.) W. 13/-; P. 6/6, 5/9. F. £2/2/-. 2.12 (off 2.59)—TOTNES HANDY (3-1, Tp. 4), 1; Lord Valiant (Tp. 5), 2. Mathew Horner (fav.). (25.52.) W. 10/3; P. 5/-, 4/-. F. £1/11/-. 2.24 (off 3.10)—FANCY MOVE (9-4, co-fav., Tp. 4), 1; Flying Maid (Tp. 1), 2. Good Cheer (co-fav.). (25.54.) W. 7/9; P. 4/6, 7/-. F. £2/3/6. 2.36 (off 3.21)—STAINLESS WILLIAM (3-1, Tp. 1), 1; Clodiagh Chieftain (Tp. 3), 2. Mount Arrago (fav.). (25.95.) W. 10/3; P. 5/3, 13/3. F. £4/8/3. 2.48 (off 3.32)—FOREST DEN (6-4, fav., Tp. 6), 1; Bouncer (Tp. 5), 2. (25.42.) W. 6/6; P. 3/6, 7/6. F. £2/17/9. 3.0 (off 3.44)—MAY HEATHER (6-4, fav., Tp. 5), 1; Royston Lad (Tp. 6), 2. (25.04.) W. 4/3; P. 3/-, 10/-. F. £1/12/-. 3.12 (off 3.56)—HEAVY DEALING (7-2, Tp. 3), 1; Ardeley Rebel (Tp. 4), 2. June Harebell (fav.). (34.39.) W. 8/-; P. 5/9, 9/6. F. £3/18/9. 3.24 (off 4.12)—STRAIGHT AND TRUE (7-1, Tp. 4), 1; Hot (co-fav., Tp. 5), 2. Pigsty (co-fav.). (25.74.) W. 11/-; P. 6/-, 9/-. F. £2/6/-.

STAMFORD BRIDGE

2.0—BROOMHILL BALUCH (11-4, Tp. 6), 1; Just and Honourable (Tp. 5), 2. Langdale Bess (fav.). (29.05.) W. 6/9; P. 3/9, 4/9. F. £1/12/9. 2.12—GETTING ROUGH (4-1, Tp. 5), 1; G. R. Alliance (Tp. 6.), 2. G. R. Artful (fav.). (29.70.) W. 16/3; P. 7/9, 7/-. F. £3/13/3. 2.24—FAVOURITE FIRST (100-8, Tp. 1), 1; Brentford Lad (Tp. 4), 2. G. R. Actor (fav.). (42.45.) W. 39/6; P. 18/3, 5/3. F. £5/16/-. 2.36—RUSTIC BEACON (6-1, Tp. 6), 1; Flying Dart (fav., Tp. 3), 2. (28.70.) W. 22/-; P. 6/-, 3/6. F. £2/15/9. 2.48—WYMONDHAM BOY (7-4, Tp. 6), 1; G. R. Archdeacon (fav., Tp. 4), 2. (41.95.) W. 5/9; P. 3/6, 4/9. F. £1/10/9. 3.0—NEW GUINEA (6-1, Tp. 5), 1; Peerless Future (fav., Tp. 6), 2. (28.68.) W. 31/3; P. 6/6, 3/3. F. £2/18/-. 3.12—G. R. BANBURY (5-1, Tp. 6), 1; G. R. Brockton (Tp. 4), 2. Family Doctor II (fav.). (28.83.) W. 14/6; P. 8/3, 4/6. F. £3/1/3. 3.24—MIDDLETON STELLA (6-4, fav., Tp. 1), 1; Noble Lad (Tp. 2), 2. (29.58.) W. 6/3; P. 4/-, 6/6. F. £1/12/9.

WALTHAMSTOW

2.0—TALBOT STREET (11-4, Tp. 6), 1; Dew Molley (Tp. 5), 2. McPhee (fav.). (29.88.) W. 8/-; P. 4/6, 5/3 F. £2/6/3. 2.12—RUNNING RATION (9-2, Tp. 3), 1; Descry (Tp. 4), 2. Brilliant Sandhills (fav.). (30.20.) W. 10/3; P. 5/3, 5/-. F. £3/2/9. 2.24—WHITE CEDAR (7-2, Tp. 4), 1; Malpas (Tp. 2), 2. Rapid Remedy (fav.). (30.06.) W. 9/6; P. 6/3, 4/9. F. £2/17/3. 2.36—DEW MONA (3-1, co-fav., Tp. 3), 1; July Haze (co-fav., Tp. 1), 2. Deep Mutton (co-fav.). (29.64.) W. 8/9; P. 4/-, 5/3. F. £1/13/9. 2.51—DEW LILY (5-1, Tp. 4), 1; Dew Floss (Tp. 3), 2. Fortune Favoured (fav.). (29.73.) W. 13/3; P. 7/9, 9/-. F. £5/2/6. 3.6—MOUNTRATH (9-2, Tp. 2), 1; Dee Frost (fav., Tp. 6), 2. (29.43.) W. 14/-; P. 6/9, 4/-. F. £2 8/6. 3.21—EIGHTH BRIGADE (7-1, Tp. 4), 1; Duna Tike (Tp. 2) and Jungle Conquest (Tp. 6) (dead-heat, Melbury (fav.). (29.73.) W. 17/6; P. 6/9, 4/6, 3/-. F. (4 and 2) £2/14/3; (4 and 6) £2/7/9. 3.36—DEW WRAP (9-2, Tp. 2), 1; Delcomyn (fav., Tp. 1), 2 (29.49.) W. 10/6; P. 6/3, 4/9. F. £3/3/9.

WANDSWORTH

2.0—NUPTOWN SURPRISE (3-1, fav., Tp. 2), 1; Be Shy (Tp. 4), 2. (27.20.) W. 8/9; P. 3/3, 3/9. F. £1/11/-. 2.10—MARRIED MAN (6-1, Tp. 2), 1; Nervona (Tp. 1), 2. (27.27.) W. 13/-; P. 5/-, 6/3. F. £3/14/6. Flying Service (fav.). 2.20—NORTHWOOD'S BEST (4-1, Tp. 1), 1; Ringmer Joe (Tp. 5), 2). (27.16.) W. 7/3; P. 3/6, 3/9. F. £1/16/6. Barry D'Or (fav.). 2.30—DUNA MUSTARD (4-1, Tp. 4), 1; The Savey (Tp. 6), 2. Sultan Gay (fav.). (36.60.) W. 10/6; P. 3/6, 3/6. F. £5/2/6. 2.40—NUSITER (6-1, Tp. 3), 1; Clifton Hero (fav., Tp. 4), 2. (26.58.) W. 13/3; P. 3/9, 2/6. F. £1/15/9. 2.50—NORTHWOOD BLONDIE (3-1, Tp. 1), 1; Jerry the Jailer (fav., Tp. 2), 2. (26.68.) W. 9/9; P. 3/3, 2/6. F. £1/2/3. 3.0—STANBRIDGE SPUR (9-2, Tp. 5), 1; Above Board (Tp. 6), 2. Hot Banana (fav.). (27.01.) W. 10/3; P. 3/-, 5/-. F. £2/12/-. 3.10—HIPPO (7-4, fav., Tp. 2), 1; Billy Tweedle (Tp. 6), 2. (27.20.) W. 5/6; P. 3/-, 5/-. F. £4/6/9.

WHITE CITY

2.0 (Off 2.50)—PRINCE IVER (8-1, Tp. 6), 1; G.R. Ataturk (Tp. 1), 2. Churchhouse Champion (fav.). (31.20). W. 17/3; P. 6/9, 17/-. F. £6/19/6. 2.12 (Off 3.3)—JUST ELEVENPENCE (6-1, Tp. 1), 1; Drake's Maid (fav., Tp. 5), 2. (30.77.) W. 17/9; P. 6/-, 3/9. F. £2/11/3. 2.24 (Off 3.16)—GAY REBECCA (7-2, Tp. 5), 1; Penny Pheasant (Tp. 1), 2. Ailsa Mite (fav.). (30.90.) W. 10/3; P. 5/-, 7/9. F. £3/9/3. 2.36 (Off 3.30)—HARLOW MILLER (5-2, Tp. 6), 1; Border Spy (Tp. 1), 2. G.R. Amethyst (fav.). (42.65.) W. 7/6; P. 4/9, 12/9. F. £4/2/-. 2.48 (Off 3.44)—SELSEY MAY (11-4, fav., Tp. 5), 1; Bubbles (Tp. 4), 2. (30.47.) W. 10/9; P. 6/-, 4/6. F. £1/19/6. 3.0 (Off 3.56)—GAY REVENGE (2-1, fav., Tp. 5), 1; Rocking Horse (Tp. 1), 2. (30.26.) W. 8/-; P. 5/6, 4/3. F. £1/16/6. 3.12 (Off 4.10)—G.R. BRAZILIAN (4-1, Tp. 2), 1; G.R. Bella (Tp. 1), 2. G.R. Blue Peter (fav.). (30.57.) W. 10/-; P. 5/-, 6/6. F. £2/14/6. 3.24 (Off 4.23)—DANGEROUS RALLY (6-1, Tp. 3), 1; G.R. Annabella (fav., Tp. 1), 2. (30.62.) W. 15/6; P. 7/3, 5/6. F. £3/19/9

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

WEST HAM (Thursday).—1.30, Vespers (Beau Regis). 1.45, Lake Sands (Ap's Fancy). 2.0, Albion Watch (Pipe Smoker). 2.15, Eynsford Chief (Eastry Alfa). 2.30, Smashing Turnout (Beoley Al Hambra). 2.45, Christopher Robin III. (Take Warning). 3.0, Marie's Blossom (Always Thoughtful). 3.15, Gambler's Rebuke (Austin Ten).

WIMBLEDON (Saturday).—2.0, Ballincrossig Cross (Cooper's Marmalade). 2.10, Kilstate (Ella's Luck). 2.20, Hilary Of Selsdon (Dunmore Rock). 2.50, Maize Mixture (Nick The Greek). 3.0, Fair Play (Gilly's Hopeful). 3.10, Mount Terence (Quill).

FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7

SOUTH REGIONAL LEAGUE

ALDERSHOT v. Norwich
Brentford v. Reading
BRIS. C. v. Southampton
Charlton v. ARSENAL
COVENTRY v. Walsall
C. PAL. v. Bournemouth
FULHAM v. Millwall
LEICESTER v. Notts C
LUTON v. C. Orient
N'TH'MPT'N v. B'gham
Notts F. v. W. BROM.
SPURS v. Queen's P.R.
STOKE v. Cardiff
WATFORD v. Brighton
WEST HAM v. Chelsea

NORTH REGIONAL LEAGUE

BLACKBURN v. Man. U.
BRADFORD v. Rochdale
Bury v. Preston
CHESTER v. N. Brighton
CHEST'RF'LD v. Grimsby
Crewe v. WREXHAM
EVERTON v. Southport
M'BROUGH v. Doncaster
NEWCASTLE v. Hull
Oldham v. MAN. C.
R'TH'RH'M v. Shef. W.
SHEF. U. v. Huddersfield
STOCKPORT v. Burnley
Tranmere v. LIVERPOOL
YORK v. Bradford C.

SCOTTISH SOUTHERN LEAGUE

ALBION v. Partick
CLYDE v. Falkirk
DUMBARTON v. Airdrie
HAMILTON v. Third Lan.
HEARTS v. Celtic
MORTON v. Hibernians
Queen's P. v. ST. MIRREN
RANGERS v. Motherwell

BEST FOR YOUR COUPON

NINE RESULTS. — Aldershot, Luton, Stoke, Everton, Rangers, Watford, Chesterfield, Clyde and Hamilton. Alternatives: Stockport and Tottenham.

THREE DRAWS.—Brentford v. Reading, Bury v. Preston and Crewe v. Wrexham. Alternative: Fulham v. Millwall.

FOUR AWAYS.—West Bromwich, Manchester City, Liverpool and St. Mirren. Alternatives: Arsenal and Preston.

EASY SIX.—2 1(x) 2 x(2) 2 1(x).

TWELVE RESULTS.—x(2) 2 1(x) 2 x(2) 1 2(x) 2 2(x) 1(x) 1 2.

POINTS POOL.—2(x) 1 1(x) 2 x(2) 1 x 2(x) 2(x) 2 1 1 ? 1(x).

SPECIAL NOTE.—This week and until further notice, Unity Pool Coupons will appear in Wednesday's "Daily Herald" and not Tuesday's as formerly. Wednesday will be coupon day until further notice.

"THE PEOPLE'S" PONTOON TABLE

"The People's" pontoon is for teams playing in the South and North Regional League and the Scottish Southern League. Teams playing no such match or if the match is postponed are allowed two goals. In abandoned matches the score stands.

	Nov. 2	9	16	23	30
Airdrieonians	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Albion	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aldershot	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Arsenal	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Barnsley	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Birmingham	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Blackburn	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bournemouth	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brentford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brighton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bristol City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Burnley	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bury	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cardiff	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Celtic	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Charlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chelsea	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chesterfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clyde	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Coventry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crewe	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crystal Palace	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Doncaster	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dumbarton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

	Nov. 2	9	16	23	30
Everton	1	5	0	9	2
Falkirk	1	1	6	0	3
Fulham	1	1	5	3	2
Grimsby	2	3	1	0	4
Halifax	1	3	2	0	2
Hamilton	6	4	3	1	0
Hearts	2	4	3	1	3
Hibernian	3	7	2	5	1
Huddersfield	3	0	2	1	1
Hull	1	0	5	2	1
Leeds	0	2	6	3	3
Leicester	2	3	2	0	1
Lincoln	1	2	2	3	2
Liverpool	5	1	3	2	0
Luton	1	-	1	1	2
Manchester C	4	5	2	1	4
Manchester U	4	2	0	2	2
Mansfield	3	2	4	2	3
Middlesbrough	3	1	6	2	2
Millwall	2	2	1	3	1
Morton	1	5	4	4	0
Motherwell	3	2	3	1	4
New Brighton	2	5	10	4	1
Newcastle	1	3	3	0	2
Northampton	2	2	7	1	2
Norwich	2	2	3	2	2
Notts C.	3	4	2	2	3
Nottingham F.	0	2	0	2	2

	Nov. 2	9	16	23	30
Oldham	2	4	1	1	0
Partick	1	0	0	0	0
Portsmouth	1	4	3	4	5
Preston N.E.	6	5	3	2	4
Queen's Park	0	0	1	2	2
Q.P. Rangers	3	2	2	1	2
Rangers	5	3	5	4	0
Reading	2	6	1	3	3
Rochdale	1	0	5	1	10
Rotherham	2	1	1	0	2
St. Mirren	2	0	1	2	2
Sheffield U.	0	3	2	3	4
Sheffield Wed	6	4	1	0	4
Southampton	0	1	1	2	1
Southend	3	2	3	2	3
Southport	3	2	1	1	0
Stockport	0	2	3	2	2
Stoke	5	5	2	2	2
Swansea	1	2	2	2	2
Third Lanark	2	0	1	1	0
Tottenham	1	2	1	2	2
Tranmere	2	2	1	0	2
Walsall	1	11	1	5	1
Watford	4	2	1	1	2
West Brom.	2	1	2	4	3
West Ham	1	2	2	4	2
Wrexham	4	3	3	1	2
York	2	0	4	3	2

Long Acre Tells You About NEW CUP FOR THE CLUBS

AMID all the ifs and maybes as to the immediate future of football emerges at least one fact into which we can get our teeth. There is to be a new cup.

The trophy which West Ham won last year when they beat Blackburn at Wembley in the first war-time Cup Final is now the "Hammers'" own property. It was put up for that competition only.

The Football League, who are to promote the cup competition in the second half of this season, will provide a new trophy.

MEET Merseyside's Jekyll and Hyde—Jekyll (New Brighton) and Hyde (Tranmere Rovers). While New Brighton have been rattling up more goals than any other team in the North Regional League poor old Tranmere have been conceding more than anyone else.

The difference amounts to this. While New Brighton, prior to yesterday, had scored 30 goals in their last six matches, Tranmere, over a similar period, had conceded 30!

The New Brighton forwards have been staging a regular blitz. There was that 10—1 win at Tranmere, a 5—2 scamper at Southport and a 6—2 spanking for Wrexham when they looked in at New Brighton. Nevertheless Everton stopped New Brighton's caper yesterday by beating the "blitz boys" 2—1.

TRANMERE have, of course, been smashing all records—in the wrong direction! One goal against 19 in two matches! Remember that 9—0 thrashing given them at home a week ago by Everton on top of their 10—1 debacle at New Brighton?

As a matter of fact, the Rovers have not won since Southport visited them on October 19. They won at Chester the week before that, too, but in scoring five had to concede four.

Strikes me as being a back-breaking job keeping goal for the Rovers these days. Their goalkeeper must know the road to the back of the net almost as well as Russians know the road from Omsk to Tomsk.

Who'd Be A Footballer?

AT the annual meeting of Southend United last night it was revealed that players have accepted as little as 10s. a game and never received more than £1.

So difficult was it to get a team together sometimes, a director said, that men had been dragged from bed to play after working all night.

AIN'T football daft. At least it has been since Hitler started messing our coupons about.

You've heard the red-nosed lads on the music-halls cracking funny jokes about Rochdale. It's like the hardy annual concerning Wigan sands. Well, the boys from Rochdale pulled up their socks yesterday and got their own back.

By beating Southport 10—0 they spoilt the comedians' gag, and maybe your coupon. Nice work, Rochdale. I like to see the little unfashionable teams hit out once in a while.

STILL, comedians can get a laugh out of Arsenal now. The mighty "Gunners" enjoyed (?) their smallest attendance of the season—761—when they entertained Crystal Palace. Receipts were £36.

Reason for this "flop" was probably the fact that the gates were not opened until the "raiders passed" signal was given, for a number of people arrived at the ground but returned home.

Hibernian fans might have celebrated with a wee doch and doris and a goodly helping of haggis last night. They had reason for it. Hibs beat Rangers 1—0, their first victory over the Cocks o' the North in a League game at Easter-rd. since March 15, 1928.

BATTLE royal at Deepdale, where Preston equalised almost with the last kick of the game against Manchester City. Half-time score was 2—0 in Preston's favour, but City staged a great rally.

The score became 2—1....3—1....3—2....3—3....and then Brown gave City the lead with only four minutes to go.

Deepdale fans had palpitation as Dougal hit the post with a minute left. I can almost hear their sob of relief when Beattie got that final equaliser. Three goals in the last six minutes....phew!

LONDON JUNIOR COMBINATION

West Ham 0, Charlton 3.
Fulham 5, Orient 2.
Millwall 5, Q.P.R. 0

HERTS AND MIDDLESEX LEAGUE

Barnet 4, Tufnell Park 1.
Golders Green 4, Enfield 4.
Southall 7, Finchley 1.
Hitchin Town 4, St. Albans 2.
Met. Police 4, Slough 0.

SOUTH-EASTERN COMBINATION

Nunhead 1, Erith and Belvedere 2.

RUGBY UNION

Cardiff 32, London Scottish 3
Gloucester 19, An Army XV. 13.
Guy's Hos. 10, St. Bart's Hos. 10.
Wasps 11, Aldershot Command 6.
West of England XV. 20, Midlands XV. 0.
Rosslyn Park 30, Army XV. 6.

London Association of Canadian Ex-Servicemen.—Annual luncheon to be held on Saturday, Dec. 7, at 2.0 p.m., at the Comedy Restaurant, Panton-st., Haymarket, S.W.1. Tickets, 5/-. Secretary, Mr. S. J. Burford, 6, Dilke-st., Chelsea, S.W.

EIGHTEEN CHANNEL CROSSINGS!

By QUARTERMASTER

LET'S get down straight away to the Old Comrades' Show appeal on behalf of the Kiddies' Hospital. For a number of years now we pigeon fans have played a very important part in support of charity.

Our last show produced £425 for the hospital as a result of your co-operation. Dare I venture to hope that we can equal this sum, even without a show this year? I honestly believe the figure could be beaten if all my pigeon pals got going.

Here is a way many of you can help. Usually, 500 fanciers enter birds at the show, the average works out at three birds from each entrant and the cost six shillings. May I ask the fanciers who normally enter birds to send me the entry fee equivalent as a donation to the appeal.

This suggestion does not in any way interfere with the arrangements which federations and clubs are making to hold local shows on behalf of the funds.

Here is the address to which donations can be sent: Mr. R. Ingham, Secretary, Old Comrades' Show Appeal, 6 (six), Sidney-rd., Staines, Middlesex.

Rarely have I encountered a more meritorious performance of a single pigeon than that owned by Messrs. Pickup and Sons, of "Hebers," Middleton, just outside Manchester. The bird, which the proud owners call "Heber's Pride," is rung R.P.32. J.H.65.

It has crossed the English Channel eighteen times and has actually won two firsts and one second Worcester, one first Cheltenham, two firsts and two thirds Swindon, three firsts and one fourth Bournemouth, second Jersey and one first and one fourth Nantes.

The London Centre (N.H.U.) Appeals Committee will meet on Saturday at the Prince of Wales, Drury Lane, W.C.2. Proceedings commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

CANADIANS, HERE'S YOUR ICE HOCKEY!

JARV TAYLOR, star defence man of the London (Ontario) ice-hockey team, may lose the sight of his left eye as a result of a fall on to a stick in a match against Hamilton in the Ontario Hockey Association's League competition at Hamilton. He has had ten stitches put into his face.

Hamilton beat London by 9—3. Other results in this League were: St. Catherine's 3, Port Colburne 2; Oshawa 6, Nigara Falls 1.

In the National League, Detroit beat Chicago 3—1. In the Quebec Senior League, Concordia beat Verdun 2—1, and Cornwall beat Quebec 2—1. The only game played in the Cape Breton League resulted in a win for Glace Bay by 4—3 over the champions, Sydney, who are doing poorly this season.

Toronto Maple Leafs, with 14 points from nine games, at present head the National League with a two-points lead over Detroit Red-wings.

HINT TO STEWARDS — *By LARRY LYNX*

CENTRALISE THE JUMPING MEETINGS

I HAVE NEVER BEEN IN FAVOUR OF CENTRALISED RACING, BUT CIRCUMSTANCES PUT A DIFFERENT COMPLEXION ON THE MATTER. WITH THE SPORT CONFINED TO NARROW LIMITS, I THINK THE TIME HAS COME WHEN THE NATIONAL HUNT STEWARDS MIGHT CONSIDER ALLOCATING ANY FURTHER FIXTURES THEY MAY GRANT TO ONE TRACK.

THE track I suggest is Cheltenham, which at its March meeting has been designated the "Mecca of jumping."

OWNERS and trainers, I think, would welcome such an innovation, especially the trainers, who have to do the donkey work of getting their horses to the meetings.

Several south country trainers assure me that they will be unable to carry on under present conditions. With meetings practically confined to the North and Midlands transport difficulties are on occasions unsurmountable.

HORSES that have to run on Monday need to be boxed on Saturday in order that they may arrive on the course in time.

At a recent meeting several late arrivals had to be walked to the racecourse stables in the black-out and were not bedded down until nearly midnight. It is easy to realise that the risk of injury to a valuable thoroughbred is great.

IF racing was confined to, say, one track in the West Country, one in the North and another in the Midlands, many trainers in the South would be quite prepared to arrange for their horses to be removed to stables in the immediate vicinity, that is to say within fifty or sixty miles of the courses where they would be likely to run.

CHELTENHAM is ideal as a training centre, for there are good gallops available, and the local trainers would no doubt be glad to let their spare boxes and make the necessary arrangements for keeping an eye on their confrere's charges in the event of a south country trainer not wishing to remove his stable lock, stock and barrel.

JUMPING has always been popular in the West Country, and the Cheltenham course should stand up to many more meetings than those already arranged.

Leicester, Nottingham, Taunton, Southwell and Worcester, where jumping meetings are scheduled to take place, are all within handy distance of the Gloucestershire town. Manchester and Wetherby, of course, can well be left to the north country stables to provide the majority of the runners.

First letter opened for my boxing gloves came from Sapper Reason, of the R.E.'s, stationed in the North West. He'll have the gloves in a day or two.

SOUTHWELL

SATURDAY. — 1.0, LUNCHEON HOUR. 1.30, BORRISOKANE. 2.0, SWISS ROLL. 2.30, CAIRO*. 3.0, PEACEFUL WAITER. 3.30, NOVGORAD.

UNITY POOL

12 Results.—2 — x x 1 1 2 1 x 1 x x.

1d. POINTS.
x x x 1 2 2 — x x 1 1 1 x x.

MANCHESTER WINNERS

12.15—FLOWING TIDE (J. Richardson), 8-1, 1; Umidere (T. Isaac), 20-1, 2; Rattler (W. Kidney), 7-4, 3. Also ran: Nagor (20-1), Allegiance (20-1), Solonaise (8-1), Laureat II. (7-2), Uncle Archie (7-1), Lihons (fell, 6-1), Marvid (20-1), King Of Thrace (20-1), Moody (100-8), Night At Sea (20-1), Makine (20-1). One; two.
Tote.—Win: £1/13/-. Places: 6/9; 12/3; 3/3.

12.45—CAIRO (J. Richardson), 11-4, 1; Procris (P. Lay), 20-1, 2; Medoc II. (H. Nicholson), 4-1, 3. Also ran: Rightun (pulled up, 11-4), Rudolph IV. (20-1), Roi d'Egypte (10-1), Dashing Dick (pulled up, 20-1), Prime (100-7), Prince Brabant (20-1). Eight; six.
Tote.—Win: 9/6. Places: 4/-; 6/3; 4/-.

1.15—ROSENCRANZZ (H. Nicholson), 11-10, 1; Tweedledee II. (G. Wilson), 5-1, 2; Nitakrit II. (H. Sprague), 20-1, 3. Also ran: Petoford (7-1), Black Cloak (20-1), Verjus (20-1), The Tweed (100-6), Up To Date (20-1), Attachment (fell, 20-1), Knock-a-Penny (20-1), Grazer (20-1). Twelve; four.
Tote.—Win: 4/9. Places: 2/6; 2/6; 3/-.

1.45—DIXIE KID (J. Cox), 6-1, 1; Veridan (P. Lay), 20-1, 2; Blue White (W. Crump), 20-1, 3. Also ran: Limestone Edward (20-1), Peter Piper (fell, 5-2), Ocultor (fell, 8-1), Tribune (20-1), Diarmuid (20-1), Rochester Cottage (100-7), Royal Revel (fell, 5-1), Distinction (fell, 6-1), Freeman III. (20-1): Ten; three.
Tote.—Win: 12/9. Places: 4/6; 10/6; 9/9.

2.15—KING'S GAP (Mr. A. Hunter), 6-4, 1; Kilnaglory (Mr. P. Vaux), 100-8, 2; Hadrian's Wall (J. Cox), 8-1, 3. Also ran: Lutin III. (20-1), Bandinelli (8-1), Agleam (9-2), Mountain Ranger (8-1), Inishbofin (20-1), Errachi (10-1), Louis (20-1), Horatio (20-1), Transit (20-1), Prince Palette (20-1), North Stafford (20-1), Raki (20-1). Six; short head
Tote.—Win: 6/3. Places: 3/3; 8/-; 8/3.

2.45—RELAISE DE POSTE (G. Wilson), 5-1, 1; Jim Newcombe (P. Lay), 5-2, 2; Ravensdale (T. Isaac), 100-6, 3. Also ran: Chinese Order (9-2), Golden Knight (4-1), Galway Bay (7-2). Eight; six.
Tote.—Win: 8/9. Places: 5/3; 3/9.
Tote Daily Double.—Win: £3/10/-. 171 tickets.

MULLINGAR

1.45—TOPALEEN (2-1), 1; Sunburn (4-6), 2; Shake Battle (100-8), 3. 5 ran. 2.15—BAYBUSH (4-1), 1; Amorite (100-8), 2; Step Aside Prince (100-8), 3. 16 ran. 2.45—ST. JAMES'S GATE (6-4), 1; Pantry (4-1), 2; Phantom (6-1), 3. 11 ran. 3.15—HALLOWVEIN (2-1), 1; Agag (4-1), 2; Bard Of Meath (20-1), 3. 7 ran. 3.45—MANOR FLAT (3-1), 1; Fumble (4-1), 2; Oak Boy (5-1), 3. 11 ran. 4.15—GOLDEN VIEW (2-1), 1; Inspiration (6-1), 2; Simoniz (4-1), 3. 8 ran.

IRISH NORTHERN REGIONAL LEAGUE

Belfast Celtic 9, Cliftonville 1.
Derry C. 0, Glentoran 4.
Linfield 2, Glenavon 0.
Portadown 3 Distillery 1.

OTHER MATCHES

Army in Scotland 1, Army in England 4.
Brentford 1, R.A.F. XI. 2.
Watford 3, An Army XI. 2
R.A.F. XI. 1, Nott'm F. 4.
Oxford U. 0, R.A.F. XI. 4
Tranmere 2, Stoke 2.

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Brentford	Reading	2				
Charlton	Arsenal	3				
Coventry	Walsall	4				
Fulham	Millwall	5				
Leicester	Notts C.	6				
Luton T.	Clapton O.	7				
North'pton	Birm'ham	8				
Notts F.	West Brom.	9				
Stoke C.	Cardiff C.	10				
West Ham	Chelsea	11				
Blackburn	Man. Utd.	12				
Bradford	Rochdale	13				
Bury	Preston	14				
Chester	N. Brighton	15				
Crewe A.	Wrexham	16				
Everton	Southport	17				
Leeds Utd.	Barnsley	18				
Middlesbro'	Doncaster	19				
Oldham A.	Man. City	20				
Sheff. Utd.	Hudd'field	21				
Stockport	Burnley	22				
Tranmere	Liverpool	23				
York C.	Bradford C.	24				
Albion R.	Partick T.	25				
Dumbarton	Airdrie	26				
Hearts	Celtic	27				
Morton	Hibernian	28				
Queens P.	St. Mirren	29				
Rangers	Motherwell	30				
Bristol C.	South'pton	31				
Crystal P.	Bourn'm'th	32				
Tottenham	Queens P.R.	33				
Watford	Brighton	34				
Chest'field	Grimsby T.	35				
Newcastle	Hull C.	36				
Rotherham	Sheff. Wed.	37				
Clyde	Falkirk	38				
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ALL SIX MATCHES must be forecast

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Oldham A.	Man. City	8
Tranmere	Liverpool	9
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FORECAST ALL 12 MATCHES 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 15 attempts 1/3

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Brentford	Reading	5
Bradford	Rochdale	6
Bury	Preston	7
Crewe A.	Wrexham	8
Oldham A.	Man. City	9
Tranmere	Liverpool	10
Stockport	Burnley	11
Dumbarton	Airdrie	12
Queens P.	St. Mirren	13
Morton	Hibernian	14

FORECAST ALL 14 MATCHES 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 12 attempts 1/- 18 attempts 1/6

For Complete Rules see "Everybody's Weekly," "The Leader," "Guide & Ideas," "Racing & Football Outlook," and "Sporting Life."

End CATARRH Menace Tonight

Clear poisonous mucus, banish soreness, stop infection open up choked breathing passages with 'Mentholatum' Brand Balm. Its antiseptic vapours end Catarrh and Colds while you sleep. All Chemists 6d. and 1/3 (plus Purchase Tax)

Reich Leaders Baiting New "Peace" Trap

AXIS LANDSLIDE FEAR

BRONCHIAL COLDS *yield quicker to the poultice-and-vapour action of* VICK BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

DOWN MEMORY LANE!

WIFE: Since the black-out my husband has had to stay at home. At ten-thirty he regularly calls out "Time, gents, please!" He says it reminds him of happier days.

* * *

Husband: I wouldn't mind so much if my wife would quarrel with me sometimes.

* * *

Husband: When I married my wife was a woman with very few words, but now she can't find enough words to explain what she thinks of me.

* * *

Husband: My wife surprised me the other day by saying that now we were rationed she would not require so much money from me each week.

BALKANS STEELED TO NEW STAND

FROM A DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

FROM RELIABLE INFORMATION, I AM ABLE TO REVEAL THAT HITLER'S FIRST ATTEMPT AT PERSONAL DIPLOMACY, AS REFLECTED IN HIS ALL-EUROPE JUNKETINGS, HAS NOT ONLY PROVED AN UTTER FAILURE BUT HAS WRECKED MANY OF THE CAREFULLY LAID AXIS PLANS TO DOMINATE THE BALKANS.

The result is that the Nazi High Command are now faced with the most difficult problems they have yet had to consider.

More—there is evidence to show that Hitler is so badly rattled that his advisers have warned him another false move may mean the start of an Axis landslide which might become uncontrollable.

This is the background from which Hitler must make his next decision—and make it soon.

First and immediate Nazi concern is whether, and if so how, the Italian disaster is to be retrieved.

Far-fetched as it may seem at first sight, I am in a position to emphasise that the Nazis have been considering for some time whether Italy is not more useful to them out of the war than in it.

Incidentally, this may explain the mysterious Nazi delay in coming to Italian assistance, despite the threat to the whole Axis structure by an Italian defeat.

Because of this, Hitler has been exploring certain channels to discover which is the lesser of the two evils:—

(1) *To allow Italy to fail on the field and then take advantage of her defeat to occupy the important northern half of the country and so secure the Mediterranean bases he requires. He has already completed his plans to get hold of the Italian navy.*

(2) *To attempt to save Mussolini and carry on as before after the necessary adjustments have been made following the present rout in Greece.*

In the former case, an entirely new war plan will have to be devised. A pre-requisite is yet another diplomatic peace offensive with very cunningly hidden traps, which would allow the world to believe that while Germany has had enough, she is still just too strong to have her gains wrested from her.

KEY TO PLAN

Should he secure this breathing space, he would take good care to make no mistake next time.

The key to this plan is that next time he would be enabled to begin in Russia, so as to remove first any threat from the East before he turned on the West.

But Stalin has not been slow to realise the real significance of Hitler's reasons for not immediately going to Italy's aid and quick Russian counter moves have largely created the further problem now threatening to push the Axis further into the mire.

Despite Nazi-Soviet professions of accord and Berlin claims after the Molotov visit, it was because of Stalin's distrust of Hitler that Russian diplomacy snatched Bulgaria out of Hitler's trap just as King Boris's Prime Minister was about leave for Berlin.

Hitler cannot but realise the significance of this move. At a single stroke it has crashed the Balkan section of his ambition to establish a "new order in Europe."

Meanwhile, the German quandary is daily growing more bewildering.

Britain is consolidating her position in all the Greek bases vital to any German move, and with winter at hand to impede Hitler's advance, the danger to Nazi military prestige in case of the failure of any attempt to dislodge us is reaching alarming proportions.

If Hitler decides that the relief of Italy by means of an attempted blitzkrieg through Jugoslavia is necessary many military experts believe that he may be courting disaster.

NEW NAZI THREATS

Every day sees Britain more prepared to meet the new Nazi threats which are shortly to be launched, and our Middle East forces would not be in the least dismayed if Graziani joined battle at once to support the main issue in Europe.

It must not be thought for a moment that the cleft-stick in which Mussolini's failures have placed Hitler marks the beginning of the Axis end. It may mean the ruin of Italy, but Germany is far from disintegration.

There is greater need than ever to maintain and further intensify our war effort and our supplies from America in order to carry the offensive into Germany itself while we are pulverising his Italian partner and battering his war effort at home.

But it can be said that between them the dictators have lately been hit in their most vulnerable spots through their diplomatic and military set-backs, and that if we do not allow our pressure to relax the turn of the tide may develop sooner than we now think into a torrent which will sweep Hitler before it.

WIVES' PENSIONS

Sir W. Womersley, Minister of Pensions in a written answer, says he is giving "earnest consideration" to representations that a housewife injured in an air raid should receive the same pension as a worker.

Civil War Mystery

HUSH-HUSH IN RUMANIA

RUMANIA'S CENSORSHIP CLAMPED DOWN COMPLETELY YESTERDAY ON REPORTS THAT A "MINIATURE CIVIL WAR" HAD BROKEN OUT FOLLOWING THE MASS EXECUTIONS OF PROMINENT RUMANIANS BY THE NAZI-INFECTED IRON GUARD.

Not one word about the situation was allowed to leak out from any Rumanian source.

Late last night, however, a Havas report reaching Vichy from Sofia stated that disturbances were continuing in all parts of Rumania, and that members of the Iron Guard were vigorously opposing the police.

People on the Bulgarian side of the Danube were said yesterday to have heard firing in Rumanian territory.

So far as diplomats in other Balkan States have been able to ascertain the facts, they are that:

Queen Helen of Rumania has left the country and is now in Italy. Young King Michael, relegated to the position of a puppet ruler, is planning to leave.

Rumanian Army leaders are incensed at the executions by the Iron Guard. In Bucharest 198 leading citizens are said to have been killed. Another report has it that 2,000 people, mostly Jews, have been executed in all parts of Rumania.

Army reinforcements have been rushed to Bucharest to keep order.

Street fighting between the Army and the Iron Guard is reported to have taken place in at least five towns.

Yesterday large numbers of Iron Guards flocked into Bucharest for the funeral of their "martyred" leader, Codreanu, who was shot while attempting to escape during the Carol régime.

General Antonescu was present at the burial, and a wreath from Hitler was laid by Baldur von Schirach, the German Youth leader. Mussolini also sent a wreath, and a representative of General Franco was present.

No disorders occurred during the funeral.

A Bucharest report states that all the thirty members of the Iron Guard which took part in the assassinations in the Jilava Prison were reliably said tonight to have "committed suicide."—A.P.

Democratic Imperialism

"We are ready, our sons are ready, each of us is ready to give all that he can to be one with the Empire and to defend our country. We pray that you will tell King George these feelings that are in our hearts."

These are the words of the Senior Chief of Central Kavirondo in the Colony of Kenya. Declarations such as this have come from every quarter of the Colonial Empire — from native princes and European communities, from tribal councils and from labour leaders.

When the Test Came

When the test came, these 60 million peoples of different races and religions spoke with one voice, proud of an Empire which they know is the guarantee of their freedom and progress.

Comradeship

No part of the British Empire pays taxes or tribute in any form to Britain. Instead of drawing taxes from the Colonies, the taxpayers of Britain help those Colonies which cannot pay their way. In 1940 — in the middle of the greatest war in history — an Act of Parliament was passed, providing that over £11,000,000, which had been lent to Colonies in past years, should be converted into free gifts. The same Act enables another £50,000,000, spread over 10 years, to be given to the Colonies to help them to develop their own resources and improve their standards of living by better methods of agriculture, better health conditions and better housing; and a further £5,000,000 for research into these and other problems.

Building for the Future

"From London," it was officially declared as recently as May, 1940, "there will be assistance and guidance, but no spirit of dictation." That is the keynote of British colonial policy. To-day we are fighting to save this work from the hands of the *destroyer*, whose only idea for colonial peoples is permanent slavery.

A COMMONWEALTH IN ARMS

IF THEY CAN'T CATCH ITALIANS THEY CAN STILL CATCH FISH

Some of our sailors get in a spot of fishing with assorted tackle during off-duty moments.

Bremen and Cologne

MORE SMASHING R.A.F. ATTACKS

NAVAL SHIPBUILDING YARDS AT BREMEN AND RIVERSIDE WHARVES AND DOCKS AT COLOGNE WERE ATTACKED IN FORCE ON FRIDAY NIGHT BY AIRCRAFT OF THE BOMBER COMMAND, THE AIR MINISTRY NEWS SERVICE STATED LAST NIGHT.

The target at Bremen was the Deutsche Schiff und Mascinesbau Aug, which constructs most types of German naval vessels.

Pilots found misty weather on arrival, but the target was clearly identified, and direct hits were scored with heavy and incendiary bombs as the aircraft crossed and recrossed the shipyards.

"So many bombs were exploding," said one pilot, "that it was impossible to pick out my own results."

Many separate fires were started in the area, explosions followed and one very large fire glowed through the mist as the last of our aircraft came away.

At Cologne our aircraft, concentrating on the great "inland port," left behind them a trail of fires which could still be seen when the bombers were half an hour's flying time away.

Here the weather was clearer and visibility good—one pilot, after his bombs had gone down, could see the smoke from the fires he had started drifting across the Rhine.

Crew after crew returning to base reported devastating fires and explosions among the docks.

Earlier in the night the invasion ports of Boulogne and Le Havre had been raided. An attack was made on Boulogne shortly after six o'clock and again about two hours later. What cloud there was proved no obstruction and many heavy bombs fell across four of the docks and in their immediate neighbourhood.

Incendiaries lighted a crowd of small fires, and one blaze of much greater violence showed to a distance of thirty miles.

Other aircraft went over Le Havre at about eight o'clock and, though encountering strong anti-aircraft fire, they dropped their bombs across the Bassin Bellot and west to east along the Quaye between the Bassin Bellot and Bassin de Maree.

Churchill Rebukes Pacifist

MR. CHURCHILL, in a message to Mr. G. Spencer Summers Nat. Cons. candidate in the Northampton by-election, says it is a pity that, when all thoughts and energies should be bent on the war, a contest should be forced upon him.

"Nevertheless," he says, "the issue which has been so foolishly raised by your opponent gives the electors of Northampton a chance to show their earnest zeal for the cause of freedom, and that they share with the British nation a firm resolve to wage the war till victory is won, and the foul tyranny of Nazi-ism extirpated."

The other candidate is Mr. W. S. Seamark, Christian Pacifist. Polling is on December 6.

ROME CABINET MEETS

Rome, Saturday.

Mussolini presided at a meeting of his Cabinet today. No important decisions are reported to have been taken.

DUCE CLAIMS COUNTER-ATTACKS

YESTERDAY'S ITALIAN HIGH COMMAND COMMUNIQUE CLAIMED THAT IN ALBANIA ITALIAN TROOPS HAD "TENACIOUSLY OPPOSED ENEMY ATTACKS AND AT SOME POINTS CARRIED OUT EFFECTIVE LOCAL COUNTER-ATTACKS."

"Two Italian air squadrons were occupied during the entire day of yesterday in bombing actions against military objectives in connection with the operations now proceeding on the Greek front," the communique added.

The enemy positions were bombed with explosive and shrapnel bombs, and were also machine-gunned.

"Military installations, road junctions and concentrations of troops, as well as the enemy deployment, were repeatedly bombed and received direct hits.

MACHINE-GUNNED

"At Policani, enemy troop detachments were effectively machine-gunned. On the road west of Sajada an attack from a very low altitude was effectively carried out against enemy encampments and armoured vehicles.

"Over Shkore, three of our bomber aircraft were attacked by nine enemy Gloster fighters. After a lively combat one of the enemy machines was shot down. All the Italian machines returned to their bases.

"During aerial fighting which took place on November 27, three enemy Gloster fighters and a Blenheim bomber were shot down by our fighters. The crew of the Blenheim bomber were captured. Three of our machines have not returned.

"During a reconnaissance flight in the vicinity of Malta our aircraft were able to observe from a great distance the pall of smoke from the vast fire which was caused by the Italian bombardment of Valetta.

SHRAPNEL BOMBS

"In Northern Africa our aircraft repeatedly machine-gunned enemy artillery positions in the zone of El-Dawai and the Uagi-Halazin, 60 and 100 kilometres respectively east of Sidi Barrani.

"Enemy aircraft dropped bombs on Sidi Barrani without effect.

"In East Africa our aircraft dropped shrapnel bombs on enemy armoured units in the Menza zone, north-west of Juba. They caused two fires.

"Enemy aircraft bombed Kerein (Eritrea) causing slight damage, and they machine-gunned the port of Assab (Eritrea) causing six wounded."

Chiappe Killed By Our Plane

M. CHIAPPE, RECENTLY APPOINTED HIGH COMMISSIONER OF SYRIA, WAS KILLED WHEN THE PLANE IN WHICH HE WAS FLYING TO TAKE UP HIS NEW JOB WAS SHOT DOWN into the Mediterranean by a British fighter.

This allegation is made in a communique issued in Vichy yesterday and quoted by the official German News Agency.

The communique, issued from the office of the French Vice-Premier, said:

"M. Chiappe, Ambassador and High Commissioner for Syria and Lebanon met his death under dramatic circumstances.

"Last Wednesday he left France by plane to take up his post. Tunis was to be the first stop.

"While crossing the Mediterranean M. Chiappe's plane caught the full blast of machine-gun fire of a British fighter.

"HAVE BEEN SHOT"

"On Wednesday, half-way between Sardinia and the African coast, M. Chiappe's plane sent out the following radio message: 'Have been shot; plane on fire: SOS.'

"The attack took place as the plane was passing through a barrage where a naval engagement was in progress between British and Italian warships.

"The reports received up to now indicate that two British aircraft carriers had sent out patrols of fighters. The unarmed and slow commercial plane of the Air-France offered an easy target.

"The Italian authorities immediately notified the Armistice Commission in Turin and set up inquiries.

"French planes left Tunis and flew over the scene.

WRECKAGE FOUND

"It was learned later that pieces of wreckage had been discovered, including a lifeboat marked 'Air France' which did not seem to have been used.

"The information available leaves no doubt that the plane has been lost and that the passengers and crew have met their deaths."

CONVOYS BOMBED OFF COAST

TWO attempts at bombing a convoy were made by an enemy plane yesterday morning off the South-East Coast.

Although the convoy was hidden from the shore by thick mist and slight rain, barrage balloons accompanying the ships were seen in patches of broken clouds.

Only one enemy plane is believed to have attacked.

Another convoy, which was flying barrage balloons, was attacked by German aircraft off the same coast later.

The sound of A.A. fire from the ships and of exploding bombs could be heard on shore, and a great column of water was seen.

Later, other explosions were heard, suggesting that a convoy which was out of sight was being attacked.

MONEY MISSION TO U.S.

New York, Saturday.

BRITAIN will shortly send a Finance Mission to the United States to canvass its holdings in this country according to a Washington telegram.

STOP PRESS

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1940

GERMANS ATTACK SOUTHAMPTON

Berlin, Saturday.

"As soon as darkness set in units of German Air Force took off for concentrated attack on Southampton," says statement issued tonight by official German News Agency.

"Countless bombs of all calibres had been discharged on targets by 7.30.

"Eight large fires were started, pointing way for succeeding German squadrons."—Reuter.

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"INCREASE BILLET PAYMENT!"

Special to "The People"

THE Minister of Health has been told by many local authorities that the householders' billeting allowance in reception areas in respect of children is not sufficient.

He is to be asked in the House to have the scale of allowances increased.

It is pointed out that there has been an all-round increase in the cost of living, amounting in some cases to as much as half a crown in the pound, since the payments were fixed.

If he cannot increase the payments generally, he is to be asked by Mr. George Griffiths, M.P., to increase it in cases where the head of the household to which the children have been sent is unemployed.

Hitler's New Fleet

Berlin, Saturday.

A NEW flotilla of destroyers put into commission will, by order of the Fuehrer, be called "Destroyer Flotilla Narvik," the official German News Agency announced today.

SIAMESE INVADE INDO-CHINA

Bangkok, Saturday.

Siamese forces have crossed the frontier of French Indo-China and occupied three districts, it was announced by the Siam High Command in Bangkok today.

The forces crossed the frontier, it was stated, near Aranya, at the end of the railway from Bangkok.

An intensive machine-gun duel occurred across the Mekhong River at Nakhornphanon last night and this morning. There were no Siamese casualties but numerous French casualties.—B.U.P.

INDIGESTION GONE IN 80 SECONDS

1. *Burning acid pains in your stomach?*
2. *Take a couple of RENNIES from your waistcoat pocket — slip them in your mouth.*
3. *No water needed. RENNIES' anti-acid ingredients kill excess acid.*
4. *In 80 seconds pain has disappeared.*

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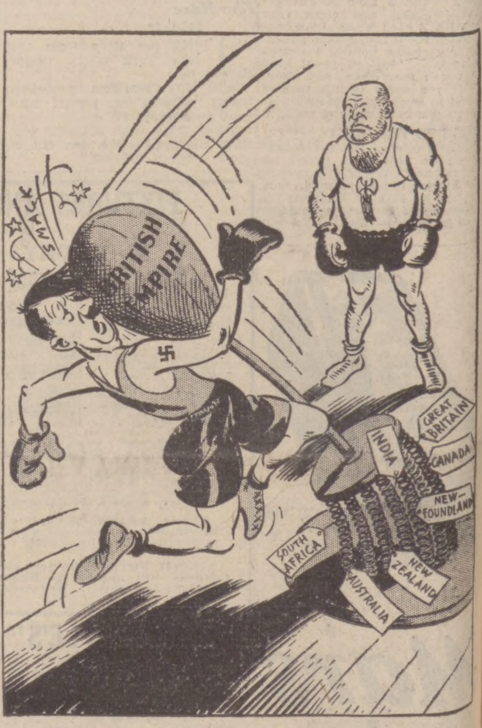

MUSSO. "BUT YOU SAID THE SPRINGS WERE RUSTY, ADOLF."

In giving this space, the makers of Hudson's Soap gladly join in the Empire's declaration of faith in victory. Hudson's has its own important part in the victory effort, helping women to keep the vital machinery of the home running smoothly. Washing clothes, washing up and cleaning down are jobs that must be done, and Hudson's makes them easy and does them well. The nation's housewives know they can rely on the high quality and lasting lather of Hudson's Soap.

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